

The Great European War—A Battle

vigorous, accustomed to the practice of athletic sports and gymnastics; they can render practical services as bicyclists carrying secret dispatches, as ambulance bearers, or in the auxiliary services."

Other noted deaf men have published articles in newspapers, written letters to the leaders of France about the same subject, with little result, however. Only a few deaf-speaking young men, specially bright and clever, most of them being semi-mutes, even simply hard of hearing, have not been rejected by the Councils of Revision, and have had a military career, usually very short and soon finished. Among those happily admitted is a former pupil of the Paris National Institution, named Blanvillain, a shoemaker by trade. When he presented himself last December before the Council of Revision, Blanvillain urgently begged the officers to grant him the honor to serve his country, at least as a shoemaker, promising to make and repair at his best the shoes of his more fortunate brothers in arms! The members of the Council, deeply moved by the patriotism of the young deaf man, accepted this offer. The favored and much-envied Blanvillain has enlisted, and now, dressed in the military attire, he lodges in a Paris barrack where he works with all his heart for the soldiers fighting at the front!

A few other deaf men,—and deaf women, too,—are rendering great services as ambulance bearers or auxiliaries, or nurses of the Red Cross, in the temporary hospitals organized all through France; among the men is Roger Michaud of Tours, who, at the very beginning of the war, has offered himself in one ambulance to help to nurse the wounded soldiers; he has been accepted, and has since gotten on very well with his duties. Among the deaf women I know to have enrolled themselves under the white flag of the Red Cross, Mdelle de Vicouline, a Russian young lady of noble birth, a former pupil of the Bordeaux

National Institution, serves in the ambulance settled in the school where she has been educated; another Bordeaux ex-pupil serves in a temporary hospital in the country; a former pupil of the Montpellier School is also a nurse in the ambulance of her "alma mater." A distinguished young deaf lady having vainly solicited her admission as nurse in an ambulance and being refused several times because of her infirmity, was not discouraged, asked again—and obtained at last the post of distributor of the morning meal of the wounded soldiers; now she is daily bringing and distributing to them 180 or 200 plates of soup—and quite content in her lot! There are other deaf ambulance employees still, all doing all they can to be of some use, and very proud and happy to feel able—in spite of their heavy handicap, to do something for their country and its brave defenders. In this dreadful war, among the lessons it has taught mankind, will be the proclaimed ability of the deaf—at least the most gifted, of them—to help to nurse the sick and the wounded.

A still more romantic use of the faculties of the deaf has been attributed—if the fact is true—to a deaf-mute man in Vermelles. The readers of this magazine are already acquainted with this story—a deaf man, perceiving at a distance and silently obeying the signs a French officer made to him before the attack of Vermelles, took a crowd of children out of the firing line of the artillery, and at the same time, by indicating in gestures to our troops the weak points of the enemy being the means of the delivery of Vermelles from the enemy. The authenticity of the tale, however, is much discussed. Let us hope it has and to the great joy of the champions of the sign-language!

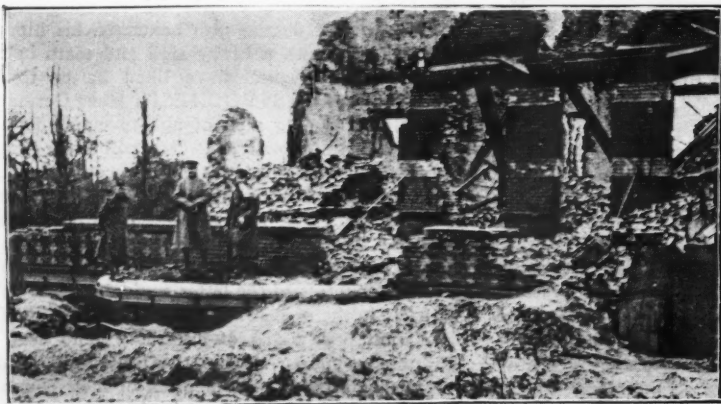
In any case, the French deaf, men and women, have their share of work and usefulness. During the first months of the war, August and Sep-

tember, when all business was stopped and the whole nation was in a feverish suspense, the number of the deaf, out of work and without resources, was terrible, specially in Paris where their misery was indescribable; it was told that more than 300 of them were there hungry and penniless at one time! But, after a while, the economical life of the country resumed its course, and the deaf, healthy and sufficiently qualified, found little by little opportunities to replace the missing hearing workers in the factories, the printing offices, and so on. The difficulty to find employment has been greater for the deaf having artistic or luxurious trades, for, of course, all sumptuousness is banished from French society! A deaf young man, an engraver of real value, had to search and search several months before finding a good position,—that of head of the engraving department at the great illustrated magazine *Le Miroir*. Another deaf talented man, a goldsmith, is actually out of work during the eight months of the war after having worked for 34 years in the same jewellery shop! on other side, in the Bourges manufacture of soldiers' suits, quite a number of deaf have found their means of living. They have also opened careers in the various labors of the country; last autumn, a great number of deaf men were employed at the vintage and wine making places—now they are busy ploughing and sowing.

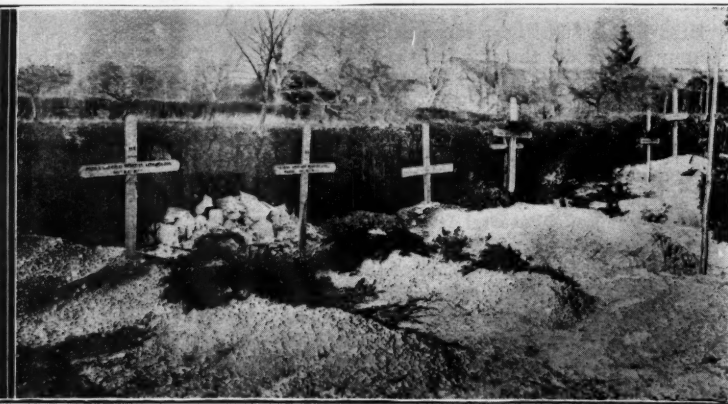
The deaf women had much to do, the whole winter, with work quite appropriate to their aptitudes, the knitting of all sorts of warm articles for the soldiers—socks, belts, scarfs, helmets and so on. Every deaf woman—as well as the hearing sisters!—has knitted, knitted incessantly during this long sad winter of 1914–1915; the rich ladies giving their work free and themselves buying the wool they used; the poor ones having the wool given to them by municipalities or ambulances, being even paid a little for their work. But many of the poorest silent women refused to accept a farthing for their labor, declaring they were only too happy to do something for the soldiers! An old deaf woman of over 70 has, all the winter long, knitted from dawn till night in her cold and solitary little room, to earn a few cents—that she radiantly brought week after week to the nearest ambulance of the Red Cross "for these poor wounded boys!" Other poor deaf women too have sacrificed their time and troubles, washing and mending free the linen of the soldiers, pleading their admission as laundresses, or charwomen in the ambulances without accepting any wage. Is it not comforting, and quite to the honor of our silent world, to see the passionate longing of us all,—men and women, to serve our native land even in our deafness, and our ingeniousness to discover employment suitable for the faculties left to us!

If the deaf have not the honor of giving their blood for their country, they have given and are daily giving away the very blood of their hearts,—this of their fathers, brothers, sons and close relatives.

A deaf old couple of my acquaintance had their



The Vermelles Castle in Ruins.



The Great War—Soldiers' Graves.

three sons at the front; one has been killed, another is missing! It may interest my readers to know that one of the great French chiefs, General d' Amade, is the nephew of a deaf-mute,—the cele-

brated animal painter Princeteau who died some months ago.

As for the deaf not living in the invaded zones, the most direct victims of the war are—the little

children, as I am going to explain in my next article.

YVONNE PITROIS,

90, rue de Marseille, Bordeaux, France.

MISSION OF THE DEAF OF DETROIT, MICH.



We submit herewith a cut, representing members of the Mission of the Deaf of Detroit, Mich., taken in St. John's Chapel, March 28th, 1915, with Rev. B. R. Allabough present. In all there are at the present time 52 communicants of the Episcopal Mission here. Mr. H. B. Waters is Lay Reader while Mr. J. G. Birry, Mr. R. Hoel and Mr. Schneider has

charge of the Bible Class. The mission holds Monthly Socials and Weekly Bible Class. It is doing good work for the Spiritual Welfare of the Deaf.

Besides the Episcopal Mission for the Deaf two others has been established here for the Lutheran Deaf and the Roman Catholic deaf.

Of the Lutheran Mission Mr. J. G. Birry has charge while Rev. Father Huffman is Director of the Roman Catholic Mission for the Deaf.

For the successful founding of this latter Mission here we understand the credit is given to Mrs. A. J. Eckhoff, of Flint, Michigan.

"PANSY."

TYPES OF CHILDREN OF DEAF PARENTS



EDWARD McINTOSH BARHAM
age 8

Children of Mr. and Mrs. G. G. Barham, of Oak Ridge, La. Mr. Barham is Treasurer of the Louisiana Association of the Deaf.



RUTH EMMA BARHAM
age 6



CHILDREN OF MR. AND MRS. CHARLES D. SEATON OF ROMELY, W. VA.

Charles D., Jr., at the left, six years; Rebecca, sitting, Maude, standing (twins), 11 years; Baxter, at the right, 10 years.

PUBLIC OPINION

BY DR. J. H. CLOUD



AT A RECENT meeting of the St. Louis Medical Society the symposium for the evening was: "The Education of the Deaf." Mr. J. Stuart Morrison, Superintendent of the State School for the Deaf at Fulton, was invited to speak on "The Need of Properly Qualified Teachers for this work," and did so. We are glad to be able to present to the readers of The Silent Worker the full text of Supt. Morrison's able and interesting address:

THE TEACHING OF THE DEAF.

The American School for the Deaf at Hartford, Connecticut, was the first school for the deaf in the United States. It is almost one hundred years old. The history of the education of the deaf in the United States since the founding of the American School has been one of great progress. The principles followed in the education of the deaf are not different from the principles involved in teaching the hearing. It is rather that different means and methods must be employed. The mind of the deaf child is not fundamentally different from that of the hearing child, either of which may be likened in the beginning to an unfurnished room, with walls, floor and ceiling—intellect, sensibility and will. The furnishings and decorations of this room depend upon the individual himself and his environment. In the case of the hearing child, the walls of the room will be hung with thousands of pictures brought in through the door of hearing, the floor will be covered with carpets and rugs brought in through the same door. There will be mottoes on the wall in words that have been heard a thousand times. Of course, there will be pictures and other articles of furniture for this mind-room brought in through the door of sight, and the doors of the other senses. But the widest door is the door of hearing and the greatest number of servants stand ready to assist in bringing in things through this door. The walls of the deaf mind-room are adorned principally with those pictures which come in through the door of sight. The coverings of the floor must come in by this door also. There are fewer servants to assist in bringing things in by the sight-door, and so the child that can hear has his mind much more easily furnished with the materials of thought.

It is possible for this mind-room of the deaf person to be filled almost, if not quite, as fully as that of the hearing child, but it will require a much longer time, because the wide door of hearing is closed and things may be brought in only through the narrow doors of the other senses.

It is very difficult for persons not accustomed to the deaf to understand what a great difference there is when the door of hearing is shut. I believe it is a fact that most educators of the deaf understand more fully the fundamental principles of child psychology than do the teachers of the hearing. It is much more important that they should do so at any rate. It is also much more important that the teacher of the deaf understand the methods of presentation than it is for the teacher of the hearing.

The following are the generally accepted definitions of the different methods of instruction as used in American Schools for the Deaf:

"First, manual method, in which signs, the manual alphabet and writing are the chief means used in the instruction of the pupils. The principle objects aimed at are mental development and facility in the comprehension and use of written language.

"Second: The manual alphabet method, in which the same means are used as in the first, with the exception of signs.

"Third: The oral method, in which speech and lip-reading, together with writing, are made the chief means of instruction and facility in speech and speech-reading as well as mental development and written language is aimed at.

"There is a difference in different schools in the extent to which the use of natural signs is allowed in the early part of the course, and also there is a difference in the prominence given to writing as an auxiliary to speech and speech-reading.

"Fourth: The auricular method, in which the hearing of semi-mute persons is utilized and developed to the greatest possible extent, with or without the aid of artificial appliances. Their education is carried on chiefly through the use of

speech and hearing, together with writing. The aim of the method is to graduate its pupils as hard-of-hearing and speaking people, instead of deaf.

"Fifth: The combined system, speech and speech-reading are regarded as very important. The mental development and the acquisition of language are regarded as still more important. It is believed that in many cases mental development and the acquisition of language can be best promoted by the manual alphabet method, so far as circumstances permit. Such method is chosen for each pupil as seems best adapted to his individual case. Speech and speech-reading are taught where the measure of success seems likely to justify the labor expended and in most of the schools some of the pupils are taught wholly or chiefly by the oral method or by the auricular method."

But whatever the method employed in the



J. STUART MORRISON

Supt. of the Missouri State School for the Deaf at Fulton

teaching of the deaf, that method must be used intelligently and trained teachers are needed to make any method efficient. All of these methods are good. It is possible for a deaf child to be well educated by any of them. The oral method, of late years, has been attracting particular attention as the ideal method, and has grown in favor as its success has been more and more demonstrated.

I believe that for its own good, its growth has been a little too rapid, and for that reason, there has arisen quite a bit of useless and unfortunate controversy over the excellences of the various methods. More attention should be paid to the training and equipping of teachers whatever the methods may be. Greater progress will be made in the education of the deaf if the standard of teachers is raised. It is disgusting to hear a poorly prepared teacher vociferously contend that his or her method is the best, when as a matter of fact, he or she is not prepared to teach successfully by that method or any other. Those who would enter the work of teaching the deaf should be instructed as to the difficulties they will encounter and then be told the best way to overcome them. I think that St. Louis and the middle West are to be congratulated that you have here in St. Louis, the Central Institute for the Deaf, which I am sure will fill a much needed want in the preparation of competent oral teachers for the deaf. There is a demand for such schools of training, and principals and superintendents of state schools and other schools all over this country are ever on the lookout for trained teachers. There are thousands and thousands of persons who, ignorant of the deaf, imagine that they could, with very little special study, prepare themselves for teaching the deaf, but we who have been associated with the deaf for years, realize and know that until such persons have had training and a few years of experience, they would scarcely be worth their salt. They need first to

learn something of the deaf child's manner of thought and form of expression, so that they may the better adapt themselves and their methods to his needs.

The opening up of a means of communication with the mind of the deaf child is the most difficult task. There are difficulties in the teaching of language which arise in the instruction of the deaf, of which they, who have never associated with the deaf, have no conception. The principal object in the education of the deaf in most schools is the development of language. The teacher of the hearing has really very little to do with the development of the language of his pupils. They absorb it from their environment. The deaf child must be taught it, and methods and forms are necessary to expedite matters and make up for the repetition which in development language is the chief aid to those who can hear. The teacher of the deaf must have patience, intelligence, and a knowledge of how to use the best devices which have been invented for the instruction of the deaf. With all of these qualifications and preparation, the teacher of the deaf will find great difficulty in bringing her pupils to the point where they can write simple language correctly in a reasonable length of time. The foreigner comes to our country, ignorant of the English language. But he comes with a conception of what written and spoken language is, because he is familiar with his mother tongue. He learns English by comparing it with his own language. He has a lexicon to which he can refer. He hears the spoken word day after day and many times a day, and so in a short time, he is able to make his wants known in English. The deaf child comes to school without any such language in which to receive instruction. He has no lexicon and has no language to compare his English with.

The lack of all of these things makes the teaching of language to the deaf child most difficult, and until language has been well developed, it is very difficult to develop the reasoning powers, the feelings and the will of the persons. It is not strange to those who are familiar with the deaf that it takes them so long to learn to use the language well. After a course of ten or twelve years in school, the language of the deaf is, on the average, very much as the language of an intelligent foreigner who has been studying English a few months or perhaps a year.

Teachers of the deaf have to resort to devices and forms to do the elementary work in language, which the hearing child acquires by absorption. It is the familiarity with these forms and needs of them, and with the methods and devices for teaching the deaf, that such a school as you have here in St. Louis is intended to impart.

I regret that the lateness of the hour this evening has made it necessary that the demonstration by Misses Hilliard and Avondino be cut short. I wish that they could have gone further and shown you something of the hard, difficult work of teaching the deaf child. What they had time to show was results and the results were most excellent, but the demonstration did not show you the vast amount of intelligence and effort that had been put forth by these teachers to produce such results.

Because of the fact that the difficulties which arise in the teaching of the deaf are not commonly known and understood, and because educators not familiar with the deaf have, at different times and places criticised the methods, progress and results of some of the schools for the deaf, the Convention of the American Instructors of the Deaf at Staunton, Virginia, on the first day of last July, adopted the following declaration, which I beg your permission to read at this time, as it tends to corroborate what I have been saying relative to the necessity of properly qualified teachers:—

"The education of the deaf child—which is claimed as a matter of right, not of charity—while a part of the general educational movement, is a distinct and highly specialized branch of the work and, as such, requires the services of expert educators of the deaf—those who know not only the commonly applied principles of general pedagogy and psychology, but who also, through special training, active experience, and thorough research work, know the possibilities, the peculiarities, and the limitations of the deaf child—who know clearly what is possible and practical as opposed to the impossible and theoretical. This knowledge is not possessed even by those who proclaim themselves masters, theoretically or otherwise, of the work with the

hearing child, who as a matter of fact, receives his education largely at the hands, not of his school teachers, but of the thousands with whom he comes in contact outside the school-room, and through the thorough acquisition of his mothertongue with its vocabulary and expression which comes to him naturally and easily from the very day of his birth—all of which is denied to the deaf child. With this special knowledge of deaf child nature, as referred to above, acquired through years of study of, and experiences with, the deaf, one may readily perceive that the problems presented are not ordinary one, that they are indeed complex, and further, that the ordinary curricula, text books, grade divisions, and modes of procedure adapted to the hearing child must be very decidedly modified with the deaf child. To those who are not in the work of education the deaf, this knowledge does not come, and they are ill-prepared to criticize methods, progress and results which necessarily must be seen and judged from a viewpoint entirely different from their own."

I believe that the United States at the present time is leading the world in the work of educating the deaf. It is interesting to know from statistics that the proportion of self-supporting deaf persons in this country is more than ninety per cent, and most of the remaining dependents, are girls living at home with their parents. A deaf beggar is almost invariably a fake, so much so that the educated deaf are waging an unrelenting warfare upon the deaf beggar. During the last session of the Missouri Legislature, a bill was introduced by the educated deaf making it a misdemeanor for anyone to make use of deafness as a plea for alms.

Recently the General Assembly in the State of Connecticut proposed to pass a bill relieving all deaf persons in that state from taxation. The deaf people heard of it and immediately sent a deputation to appear before the Legislature and protest against any such special legislation in their favor, desiring to be considered citizens capable of taking care of themselves and doing their part in the support of their state.

Another advance that is being made in this country is the attitude of the people toward free schools for the deaf. There was a time when such school were referred to as asylums, but now in almost every state they have come to be known as schools for the deaf and the idea is gaining ground that the deaf child is entitled to his education, not as a matter of charity but as a matter of right.

At the General Assembly of Missouri this year, bills were introduced to class the schools for the blind and the deaf as purely educational institutions, not charitable in any sense. These bills were introduced in both the House and the Senate and were passed by both Houses separately. But neither the House bills nor the Senate bills were passed by the other body, owing to the rush at the close of the session. This change of attitude toward the deaf schools is resulting in more generous appropriations for their support, with the result that better teachers can be employed, where it is possible to obtain them, and training schools for such teachers are beginning to be more greatly needed. The ultimate result will be that every deaf child will have an opportunity for an education and at the hands of skillful and enthusiastic teachers, so that while the deaf ears cannot be unstopped, yet the mental room can be filled to its fullest capacity, through the door of the eye, and he can live, understand and enjoy, do and be, almost as his hearing brother.

Editor Guilford D. Euritt of the Virginia Guide is one of the bright stars of the profession. Able, alert, well-informed and judicious he has made an enviable place for himself among the fraternity. However much we dislike to do so we are obliged to take exception to certain statements which appeared in the editorial column of the Guide,—issue of May 1st. The opening paragraph of the editorial in question is as follows:

The Minnesota School for the Deaf, of which Dr. J. N. Tate is the Superintendent, has recently passed through an investigation at the hands of a legislative committee. Charges of inefficiency, neglect of duty, and cruelty to pupils were made against the Superintendent, but the real cause of the trouble was the opposition of certain prominent deaf persons to the growth of the oral method of teaching in the Minnesota School. After an exhaustive investigation the committee could find nothing to criticize but the parsimony of the legislature in not providing more liberally for the support of the School.

Any fair minded person who has closely followed the mass of testimony given in the investigation

above referred to will be satisfied that it was not caused by the opposition of certain prominent deaf persons to the growth of the oral method of teaching in the Minnesota School. The investigation however afforded the friends of the combined system an opportunity, which was improved, for requesting that oral teaching be kept within reasonable bounds.

We are reminded of a remark made a few years ago by the superintendent to the effect that he did not favor providing fine buildings for the deaf as many of the pupils came from humble homes and an institution with fine buildings tended to make the deaf dissatisfied with their home surroundings. The logical result of putting such a theory into practice is the bringing down on certain of the school buildings the criticism of the legislative committee that they are "ancient, antiquated, dilapidated, inadequate, unsanitary, dangerous fire traps, a menace to life." To criticize a legislature for its parsimony may or may not have some justification. Minnesota is well able to do the right thing by its state institutions and seems to have done so whenever their needs have been opportunely, fully and forcefully set forth.

Continuing the Guide says:

If the Minnesota School should exclude oralism from its methods of teaching it would be considered far behind the times and would not be able to keep pace with the general progress in other Schools.

That is quite true. But the statement is altogether superfluous. The deaf would resist the exclusion of oralism from the school as strongly as they are insisting that oralism be kept within reasonable bounds. The confining of the Mississippi river to its natural channel and improving it so as to afford a deep and wide waterway from the lakes to the gulf are progressive measures but to allow it to break its banks and flood the country is just the reverse.

The same is true of oralism. It has a definite and very important place in the scheme of educating the deaf, but it would tend greatly to defeat the ends of Education if it should be made the exclusive method of instruction.

Mr. Euritt concludes his editorial with the following statement:

The combination of "educated deaf" who are fighting the spread of oralism try to create the impression that it means the death of the sign language. That is not so, and need never be so. Whether the deaf are educated orally or not, they can all learn the sign language and use it among themselves if they choose to do so, but their associations after they leave school will be mainly with people who speak, and even a limited power of speech and the ability to read the lips will be of inestimable value to them. Some of the deaf who are bitterly opposing the spread of oralism are themselves able to speak intelligibly and to read the lips with facility, and they would not be deprived of this advantage for a fortune. Why then should they object if this great blessing can be extended to others of their kind?

The "educated deaf" are not fighting the spread of oralism because they believe it means the death of the sign language and they are not trying to create the impression that they entertain any such belief. The "educated deaf" approve of oralism for such as may be benefitted thereby without sacrifice to their general education. The true proportion of the deaf coming under such a classification is not nearly so large as the oralists would have the public believe. The "educated deaf" approve the teaching of speech and speech reading as a secondary accomplishment to such as may derive more or less benefit therefrom but whose general education would be retarded if the oral method exclusively was used. The deaf coming under this later classification, and they constitute by far the larger proportion of the pupils in our schools, are also claimed by the oralists. It is against this claim chiefly that the "educated deaf" are fighting. They know the limitations as well as the value of oralism. The paramount issue with the "educated deaf" is education. Speech is secondary.

As to oralism being the death of the sign lan-

guage we hope "That is not so, and need never be so," as Mr. Euritt says. But will it? Suppose the oralists of the Wright school cult have their way. What would they do with the sign language? The fight which the "educated deaf" are waging is greatly to their credit. Any other course would be suicidal to their own welfare.

Under the heading of "Advantages of an Oral Day School for the Deaf," in the Volta Review for April, Miss Jessie Duff, a teacher in the Cleveland Day School, makes the following statement:

"The child who is forced to remain in a boarding school for ten months in the year during ten or twelve years loses his place in the family life. He has no conception of the ready sympathy and tender love of a mother."

The italics are ours. Of the hundreds upon hundreds of the deaf who have attended our public boarding schools I very much doubt if a single instance can be cited of one having lost his place in the family life as the result of remaining away from home ten, twelve or any number of school terms. The further statement that one who has remained away so long has no conception of the ready sympathy and tender love of a mother is a wholly unwarranted reflection upon both the child and his mother.

The mental stock one takes of an editorial at first sight is: How long is it? What is it all about? Who wrote it? Whether or not it is read is generally determined by its length. Brief editorials are suspected of containing pith and point, consequently they catch the eye and hold the attention to the end. The result may be, and often is, disappointing but seldom discouraging.

The following verse by Mr. J. Frederick Meagher, of Vancouver, Washington, Chief of the Imposter Bureau of the National Association of the Deaf and publisher of The Washingtonian, depicts a state of affairs which has been realized in part and which, thanks to his ability, energy, resourcefulness and skill, promises soon to be realized altogether:

We have fake beggars on the run
Throughout the blooming nation,
We'll get each state to legislate
Against their vain vocation:
The "deaf an' dum" oh! dum their hide,
Will have to go in hiding,
And mend their ways,
Else ninety days
They'll spend in jail abiding.

It's easier to let the hair grow long than to write a good poem.—South Dakota Advocate.

Real poetry is neither a matter of long hair nor of mere rhyme. The poet Riley hasn't much hair to speak of, although he did find inspiration for a charming poem in the luxuriant locks of a certain fair creature.—MacFarlane in the Alabama Messenger.

"Luxuriant locks of a certain fair creature!"
Can they be the source of our Mac's inspiration?

Did it ever occur to you that:
"Sounds which address the ear are lost and die
In one short hour, but that which strikes the eye
Lives long upon the mind, the faithful sight
Engraves the knowledge with a beam of light."

We are surprised that the Mount Airy World should be permitted to say editorially "deaf mute education."—Palmetto Leaf.

Why surprised? Is not the paper issued from an oral school still legally classed as an "Institution for the Deaf and Dumb?"

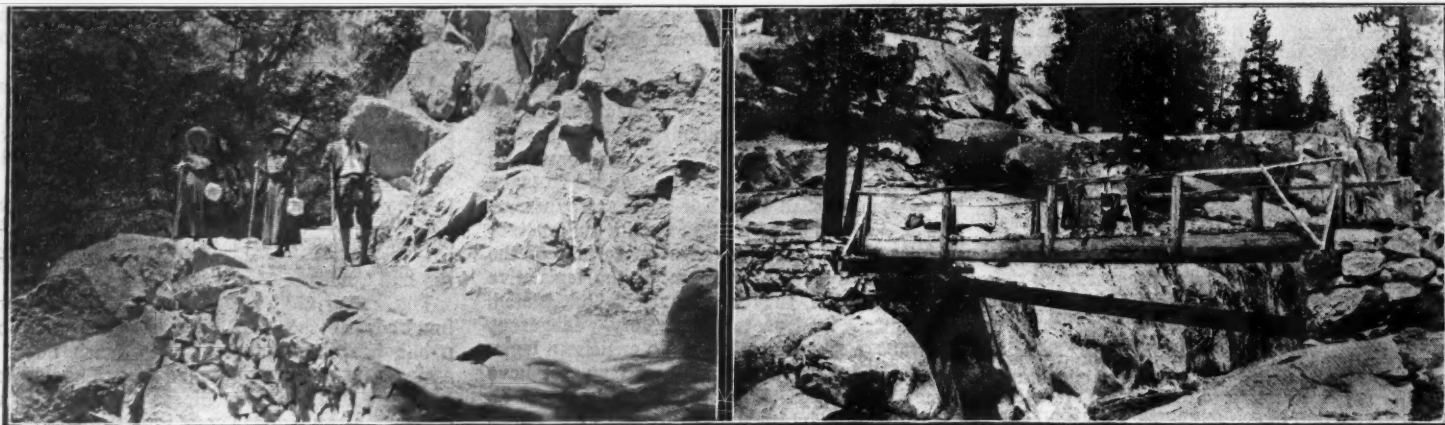
There is nothing meager about Meagher.—Florida School Herald.

'Cept his size. JAMES H. CLOUD.

The works of nature and the works of revelation display religion to mankind in characters so large and visible, that those who are not quite blind may in them see and read the first principles and most necessary parts of it, and from thence penetrate into those infinite depths filled with the treasures of wisdom and knowledge.—Locke.

CALIFORNIA

By MRS. ALICE T. TERRY



Two Snap-Shots of Mr. and Mrs. Morton Sonneborne, enjoying a Sojourn in Yosemite.

HOW quickly the months have gone by! It seems only a few weeks ago that I described my voyage up the Pacific to San Francisco. That was last summer. Now I will soon be on the seas for another such voyage. This time I am going to an ever bigger and greater convention—the world's largest gathering of the Deaf, the N. A. D., July 19-24. To many it may seem an incongruous, a bold, sweeping assertion to assume that, in spite of the "hard times," in spite of the war in Europe, this is going to be world's largest gathering of the deaf.

But then this is the San Francisco spirit. Nothing daunts her. There is nothing like her. She is always doing the unexpected, always triumphing over what others have said is impossible for her to do.

How we wish, how we hope that our dear, sweet French Mademoiselle Yvonne Pitrois, might be with us, too. If she could only come,—why that would mean only another well-merited triumph for San Francisco—for California.

Everybody has been invited to come, and we hope that every body has resolved to make this trip which will prove one of lasting pleasure and benefit.

Surely, our kind and patient publisher, Mr. George S. Porter, is coming, isn't he? Since he wrote us two months ago that he is now, for the first time in twenty-three years, living in his own, cozy bungalow we have been somewhat fearful lest he prove reluctant to leave its cheery threshold for the equally cheery, though far, far away West.

At Piedmont, across the Bay from San Francisco, there is a wonderful park,—a great, dark hollow, sunk deep into the heart of a great forested hill. It certainly is something unusual in the line of parks. Once I was going to attempt an alluring description of this "great ivy-walled, narrow, sky-vaulted chasm," as I like to call it; and I was going to say that it might prove a blessing for rheumatic sufferers to make the descent to the bottom where they may drink freely at its pools of sulphuric waters.

But that was just after I had written about the popular buttermilk stores in Los Angeles. And Mr. Porter wrote me saying that he hungered for a mug of that delicious buttermilk. He said also that "it is the very best cure for rheumatism." I sincerely hoped then, as well as now, that he is not afflicted with that dread ailment. As for buttermilk being its sure cure, I do not know either, for I have never been compelled to drink for experiment. So, instead of Piedmont Park for our genial publisher, I sincerely hope that he may be able to avail himself of the buttermilk fountains in Los Angeles,—if he is at all interested in a cure for rheumatism.

The other day a prominent club woman called on me. She is the corresponding Sec'y of one of the best known woman's clubs in Southern California. I had previously had occasion to make her acquaintance. We fell to discussing child-welfare—a subject dear to the mother-heart of us both. Aside from the business of looking after our own children, she was interested in our public-school system, and pointing out where vital improvement might come in; while I, being deaf, found much pleasure in telling her about the schools for deaf children and likewise pointing out where great improvement could come in by reducing the number of oral classes in these schools.

My subject was new to her. She listened with rapt attention. In her sympathy for the struggling deaf-mute child she forgot her endeavors for ordinary, normal children. I talked to her orally. She understood me because I did not lose my hearing until after I had learned to speak fluently. So she saw that the oralists could lay no claim to me. A month before she had met a little deaf girl five years old, born deaf. I also know this child. The club-woman said to me, "Seems to me like she could be taught to speak." She had heard the child's voice as it hollered to other children in its play and thought it a good voice. I replied that it might be taught speech to some extent. But I gave her to understand that for the child to waste its time learning to articulate merely to accommodate papa, mamma, brothers and sisters, as is usually the case, (for what outsider can understand the spoken sentences of a child born deaf?) will not give it the education to which the state entitles it. I explained to her the fallacy of the pure oral method which is so popular with the hearing teachers and superintendents in our deaf schools. The club woman listened with the feeling of one who shares the speaker's convictions. Then she said, "Surely, deaf teachers are best fitted to teach the deaf."

She turned on me suddenly and said, "Why don't you teach in some deaf school?"

I assured her that I never had aspired to that position,—that I preferred to be an entirely free, think-as-I-please, do-as-I-please citizen out in the great wide world school of life. The club woman understood and smiled her approval. And I added, "If I taught in a deaf school they would not expect me to criticize so freely the Oral Method. On the contrary, I would most likely be told by the Supt. to 'mind my own business and keep my mouth shut.'" The significance of this remark went home to the Club woman and she laughed heartily. It did me lots of good to see her enjoying herself. Before she arose to go, she invited me to speak in the Woman's Club on the subject naturally very close to my heart, "Educating Deaf Children." I told her that she

could not expect me to address an audience orally, for reasons she understood. And she consented to read a paper for me instead.

You have all met him.

Who?

Loof Lirpa, of course.

He comes around once a year on his errand of mischief and merriment. Punctually, he makes his advent on the first day in April.

"Who in the world is he?" many of you will still ask.

His name is — well, you just spell Loof Lirpa backward and you will have that old familiar April Fool. The following story goes to show how I was privileged to meet Loof Lirpa eight years ago.

At that time we were living in Carthage, Mo. Our nearest—afterwards our dearest—neighbor was an English family recently immigrated to America. There were three of them, Mr. and Mrs. K, the aged, yet robust parents, and one son Sid. However, I must not allow my readers to think that Mrs. K was credited with only one child. I am aware that the Silent Worker still goes to Carthage. Likewise this dear old English lady is still there. And suppose she saw this article—it would nearly kill her to know that I didn't state the truth in regard to her family. So here it is: She was the proud mother of exactly twelve children. Eleven of them had grown up and scattered in both England and America, while Sid, the baby, had as yet no choice but to remain with his parents. I must say also that Mrs. K. cultivated the extremely pretty habit of always talking about those twelve children to her race-suicide American neighbors. For this she was forced to submit, cheerfully though to their curiosity or their disgust.

Twenty years before Mrs. K's only brother, a poor English man with his wife, had come to that part of Missouri to try his fortune. For awhile he was content with the wages of a common laborer, while his thrifty wife "took in washing." They worked and they saved! Then the day came when they risked all their savings and invested in some mining-land. They succeeded beyond all expectations, and from that day on their career in fortune-building reads like the inevitable fairy-tale. They surrounded themselves with every comfort and luxury known to the wealthy. Investment followed investment until they had their wealth on a solid basis. Having no children of their own, their philanthropy found an agreeable outlet in looking after and educating some of the dear sister's, Mrs. K's children.

Probably the rich uncle had decreed that Sid should be a banker, for he immediately, at the beginning of my story, set him to work in one



A BUNCH OF ROSEBUDS FROM THE VANCOUVER SCHOOL FOR THE DEAF AT WASHINGTON

of the three big banks of which Carthage, a city of 8,000 people, boasted.

Now the American clerks found much pleasure and even entertainment, in having this young Englishman for an associate and fellow-worker. They got along royally. Sid was good-natured and honest and entirely unsuspecting. He had, too, the Englishman's dull sense of appreciation for American jokes.

On April 1, 1907, a man presented to the Central National Bank of Carthage a check signed by a fellow named Loof Lirpa. The Cashier shook his head negatively and called to Sid, saying, "Here, Sid, take this check to the Carthage Bank where Loof Lirpa transferred his account several weeks ago." Sid made haste to obey. His exit was the signal for much laughter and merriment on the part of the President, Cashier and the whole banking crew. Their carefully planned April fool scheme was well under way.

At the Carthage Bank, Sid was informed that last week Loof Lirpa had changed banks again, this time opening account at the First National.

And while Sid hurried across the square to the third House his own bank and the Carthage Bank were holding All-Fools' jubilee over the telephone and congratulating themselves that the scheme was working well.

The Cashier at the First National regretfully informed Sid that the fellow in question had just withdrawn all his money from the bank and left town. Surprised, though unsuspecting still, the Englishman said, in tones of disgust, "That chink of a fellow, Loof Lirpa, ought to be arrested for bothering Banks!"

Then it was that all the banks got into telephone communication, to laugh heartily at poor Sid.

Sid returned to his bank to report his failure. The cashier listened with apparent sympathy, then said, "Suppose you read that name, Loof Lirpa backwards." Sid did so—and wilted.

This clever April Fool joke came out in an attractive two-column story in the town Evening Press. Good-natured Sid enjoyed the joke as much as any one.

The foregoing Carthage incident happened, as I said, chiefly because of its recent forcible return to my mind, after two Los Angeles ladies, Mrs. Laverna Wornstaff and Miss Helen Young, had cleverly played an April Fool joke on the rest of us. Late as it may seem to be telling it, I hope my readers will agree with me that it is never too late to write anything that is at all interesting.

Last March 21, I received a note from Mrs. Wornstaff's mother, which read, as follows:

My dear Mrs. Terry:—

I am inviting in a few friends to surprise Miss Young and Mrs. Wornstaff Thursday, April 1, 11:00 A.M. to 4:00 P.M. I hope you will come and enjoy yourself with us.

Mrs. Wornstaff's mother,

Mrs. Cusæ.

Everything about this invitation was strikingly informal, from the wording and the quality of the note paper down to the faded, antiquated ink with which it was penned. Needless to say, it was in marked contrast to the usual formal in-

vitations issued by the Los Angeles ladies.

"How nice of Mrs. Wornstaff's mother," I thought. I thought also how hard this elderly woman works. I took into calculation my own share of manifold duties between March 21 and April 1, and I feared that I would be so nearly exhausted when the day came that I wouldn't be exactly in a party mood. This—and one other good reason which I will not now mention—caused me to decline the invitation with sincerest regrets.

A week later, March 31, I was present at the delightful social function given by Mrs. H. D. Reaves and her daughters. In the course of a chat, Miss Young and I slyly exchanged confidences in regard to several party dates scheduled ahead. And I, temporarily off my guard,—due to recent strenuous work, of course—asked her if she was going to the surprise party April 1. For reply, she stared at me, plainly amused and making an effort to keep from laughing. I saw at once my blunder and I tried to make amends by some vague reference to my mix-up in dates. However, I decided to keep at a safe distance from Miss Young for the rest of the evening.

In all the years that I have known Mrs. Wornstaff, she never looked so sober as she did that night. I concluded that the many parties of late had worn her out. I surveyed her with almost pity, and, inwardly, I thanked myself that I was not going with that crowd of thirty ladies who, on the morrow, April 1, would further burden, if not completely prostrate her.

The next day, at the appointed hour Mrs. Cusæ graciously received her guests. Until 12:30 o'clock the ladies were kept busy speculating as to what was going to happen. They were told that Mrs. Wornstaff, with Miss Young, was at her dressmaker's.

Then luncheon was announced and still no evidence of the honored ladies. Into the reception hall the guests gathered and waited, facing the closed dining room. Then the doors opened wide, and right there in front of them stood Mrs. Wornstaff and Miss Young holding high a banner which bore the word, April Fool. Instantly, the guests saw that the joke was on them. This was not Mrs. Cusæ's party at all. She had had absolutely nothing to do with it, neither had she written the invitations.

The pair of clever schemers did not waste much time laughing at the guests' predicament. By the individual place cards which bore their christian names the ladies soon found their places at the tables. No sooner were they seated than came the sharp reprimand that they look on the other side of their place cards. This revealed another lady's name written out in full. Then there was much fun and confusion—and they said lots of noise—as each guest finally righted herself for the menu that was to follow. The repast proved genuine, there was nothing April Fool about it. But imagine what might have happened, if on the entry of chicken croquettes, some extreme, fun-loving miscreant had suddenly clamored, "Poodle-dog croquettes!" or "Fried Angora kitten!"

Luncheon over, a lot of new and surprising fool-games were played. The proud winners of the first prizes were afterwards humiliated to find that they were not to retain their trophies, but instead, must exchange with the booby winners. This most unexpected honor coming all at once upon the struggling booby people must have tickled them nearly to death. Who, having witnessed their elevation, would not have rejoiced too?

This party was voted the jolliest, most laughable affair in the history of Los Angeles's smart Silent Set. Afterwards, when I met my friends at church, at the club, or in cafeterias, I was scolded a good deal for not being there. The more I listened to the April Fool exploits of that day the more I realized that I got the worst of the joke by staying away.

Somehow, I felt instinctively a kinship to the original Loof Lirpa back in Carthage, Mo.

I learned, too, the reason for Mrs. Wornstaff's undue soberity at Mrs. Reave's party. She was simply angry at me for declining her "mother's" invitation. And, unable to break the surprise beforehand, she could only glare at me insolently.

Undoubtedly, our readers remember Miss Young's picture and my write-up about her in these columns a year ago. Now I will only add that since then her popularity has increased. She is one of our most stylishly gowned deaf women, and gives every indication of remaining always, always young. In fact, I know of only one instance where she was ever confronted about her age. One day she bought fruit and vegetables of a passing Chinese vender. Another lady, told him that her name was Miss Young. A few days later, having occasion to buy of this Chinaman again he completely surprised her by this greeting: "Good evening, Miss Old."

Mrs. Wornstaff is also one of our most charming and popular ladies. Like Miss Young, she is a stunning dresser. I am a strong advocate of deaf women being well-gowned. It helps to "restore them to society." The fine art of fashionable dress-making ought to appeal to every deaf woman, whether of means adequate or inadequate.

Mrs. Wornstaff and her mother conduct successfully a boarding and rooming house in the fashionable West Lake Park district of Los Angeles. The home-like atmosphere and the excellent cooking have always endeared their place to friend and tourist alike. Besides her devotion to her mother and her fondness for stylish dresses, Mrs. Wornstaff takes particular pride in washing dishes and making beds,—just to ease mother's burdens, of course. She is naturally adverse to posing before the camera, which accounts for my inability to secure a photograph of her to go with these complimentary remarks.

Read nature; nature is a friend to truth;
Nature is Christian, preaches to mankind;
And bids dead matter aid us in our creed.

—Young.

STRAY STRAWS

BY E. FLORENCE LONG



O SAY that the deaf of Omaha, Nebraska, and Council Bluffs, Iowa, are having plenty of social good times is putting it mildly. When they are not having a Gallaudet College party, or a Frat Social there's sure to be something else doing with the purpose of making ready for the coming "Frat" convention to be held in Omaha next July.

The Omaha deaf ladies have two energetic social "stars" in Mesdames Rothert and Blankenship, in making social events jingle with dimes for the proper entertainment of the ladies accompanying the "Frats" at this convention. They have held various functions at the homes of several deaf ladies already at each of which they made several dollars. The latest one met at the pretty home of Mrs. Rothert, assisted by Mrs. Blankenship, as per the following invite sent out to all the deaf ladies of both cities:

*Mesdames Rothert and Blankenship
Invite You to a Kensington
At 4103 Lafayette Ave.
Saturday Afternoon, May 8
From 2 to 5
Bring Your Own Sewing,
Mending or Darning
You are Respectfully Asked
To Contribute Ten Cents
For The Entertainment Fund
If Unable to Come, Please Answer
Your Silence Will be Taken
As An Acceptance*

All had an enjoyable afternoon at this Kensington, though only about twenty of the some forty available deaf ladies were present. One of these ladies was Mrs. Freeman, a gray-haired grandmother from the country who was just as spry and chatty as any of the younger ones. Mrs. Howe Phelps, a deaf sister-in-law of Mrs. Rothert's from Carthage, Mo., was also present and gave a little talk on California where she had sojourned for ten months last year.

Mrs. Phelps had been visiting her sister-in-law, Mrs. Rothert, for two weeks in May. Mrs. Rothert had also previously made her visit the occasion of a charming party composed of all the members of the Mid West Branch of the Gallaudet College Alumni. Mrs. Phelps having been an ex-co-ed of Gallaudet College was happy to meet some of the members who had been at College during her time when she met young Howe

Phelps, son of Senator Phelps of Missouri and brother of Mrs. Rothert, and promptly got a diploma from Cupid instead of Gallaudet.

Mrs. Elwood A. Stevenson, of Brooklyn, N. Y., is home with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Long of Council Bluffs, to spend the summer. Mr. Stevenson will join her later in June when the Fanwood School in N. Y. City where he teaches is closed for the summer vacation.



MRS. WALDO H. ROTHERT
Omaha, Neb.

Mrs. Stevenson taught for two years in the St. Louis Day School for the Deaf under the principalship of Rev. Cloud before her marriage a year ago last June. She will be remembered by the Gallaudet College people as Edith Long, Normal Student of 1912 there.

Miss Grace Evans, an Iowa ex-co-ed of Gallaudet College is thinking of resuming her studies there and finishing the course of which she has only two more years. The subjoined item from

the Council Bluffs city paper shows that Miss Grace is coming out of her retirement brought on by the sad death of her father a year ago:

One of the most delightful dinner parties of the mid week was the charming surprise planned by Mrs. Harry G. Holmes Tuesday evening in honor of her sister, Miss Grace Evans of Glenwood, who has been her house guest for the past four weeks. Places were arranged for Mrs. Edith Long Stevenson of New York city, Miss Ethel Burt of Benson, Neb., Miss Grace Evans of Glenwood, Professor and Mrs. J. Schuyler Long, Miss Dorothy Long, Miss Eleanor Fuller, Miss Beth Thompson and Mr. and Mrs. Harry G. Holmes.

Neat postal cards were sent out with the following printed thereon:

A STORY TELLING CONTEST

A story telling contest will be held Saturday night, May 22nd at Gardner Hall, 1716 Dodge St., at 8 o'clock sharp. Admission 10 cents. A first prize of \$1.00 will be given for the best story told, 50 cents for the next best, and 25 cents for the third best. Prizes will be awarded according to the votes of all present, which will be by ballot. Those desiring to enter the contest, will please notify Mrs. Ota Blankenship, 4103 Lafayette Ave., Omaha, on or before the 21st.

Any one proficient in the sign language is eligible. Come and see the fun.

Bring your friends, deaf and hearing. There will be an interpreter for the hearing.

VACATION

It seems to me
'Twould be the thing
To "stroll" away
To where some spring
Comes bubbling up
All sparkling fresh,
Beneath some tree
Whose shadows "wresh,"
And there to lie
And "doze" away,
With nothing else
To do all day.
That's my idea
All through and through,
And don't it seem
That way to you?

"O"

Nature ever faithful is
To such as trust her faithfulness.

—Emerson.



"MISS IOWA" MUSING



"IOWAIANS"



READY TO GO



SKATING

WITH THE SILENT WORKERS

By ALEXANDER L. PACH



OMEWHERE, in one of the exchanges, I read an item to the effect that some one had observed that among the very few persons who made it a practice never to allow a person speaking orally to break in on a conversation with a deaf person, was Dr. Edward M. Gallaudet. This is very readily understood, for his mother was a deaf woman, and it was inbred in him, and he practiced it from infancy. I know many others, and most of them those who have had deaf parents, or deaf members of their families.

The ordinary person thinks it nothing at all to hold up a conversation with some one who is deaf, when some one else "butts in." Frequently it is accompanied by a gracious "excuse me," and nothing is thought of it, but oftenest there isn't even that much by way of conciliation. No doubt it is done thoughtlessly, but often it is done deliberately, and with an assumption, implied at least, that there can be nothing rude in such a triviality (apparently) as interrupting such a talk, where if the conversation was between two hearing persons, the butter-in would wait until the confab was over, unless it was indicated that the matter was very important, and haste was required.

I have time and time again been the victim of this sort of impertinence, but practically never at the hands of any one of average culture and refinement.

Time was when the head of an Institution for the Deaf was regarded as little short of a special type of very supreme being just because he was the head and the visible source of all power and authority. Nowadays he is only so regarded when he really is unusually good, unusually kind, and unusually considerate. Old traditions die hard, and some carry through life, which is why we see evidences of the old time subservieny crop out. These remarks are called into being by a statement recently published that a Matron of a Home for Aged Deaf people had "generously permitted" three of the guests at the Home to go a few miles away to a nearby city on a shopping expedition. Now, the Home exists practically through the efforts of the Deaf themselves, and the Matron is a mere hired official, who, for a fixed sum, carries out certain duties as she is instructed by the Board. The guests of the Home are not in anyone's custody, beyond certain reasonable restrictions and are as free as others not so situated. One of the guests who was "generously permitted" to go shopping was a rugged old gentleman who after years of hard work and self-denial was able to accumulate a little fortune, which, when he got tired of

daily labor, he turned over to the Home, in exchange for a residence for the rest of his life. It was more than a fair exchange, as he is still able, or not long ago was still able to do a good day's work at the plough and allied labors. It grates and galls to read of his being the beneficiary of generosity that isn't generosity, and was simply a right that he was entitled to.

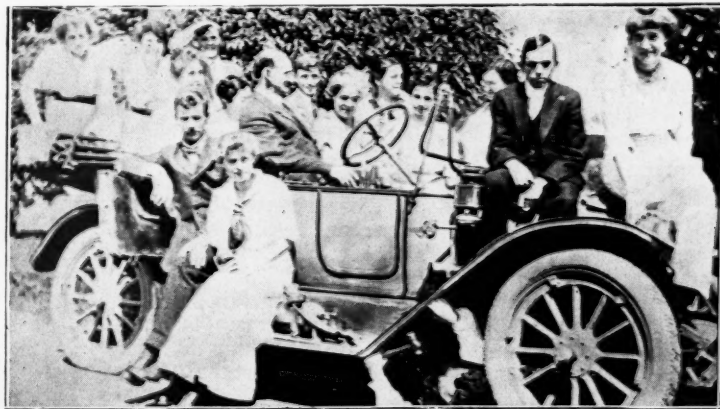
And, in the same paper I read of an aged couple, eighty-two and seventy-two, who are in an up-state County-house, which is a pleasing designation for the old-time place of last resort that was always "over the hills," and reference to which always brought on an involuntary shudder. The item stated that they lacked the \$250 each that is a prerequisite to admission to the Gallaudet Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf.

I am quite certain, however, that it is within the power of the deaf clergyman of the Diocese to secure their entry to the Home on making certain arrangements that are within his scope, so the old couple need not despair if they will act on this suggestion.

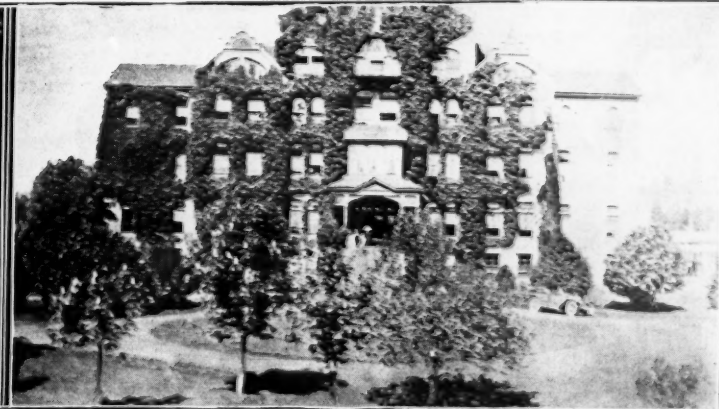
For the first time ever, I have braved the terrors of joining in at festivities entirely alone. There were 599 hearing people, but so far as I was concerned I was utterly lost, for at a big reception and banquet, a fellow deaf person, or a hearing one conversant with the Manual alphabet, robs it of its terrors, but for a deaf person to be entirely alone under the circumstances is usually about as joyless a proceeding as I can think of. It was a Dinner in honor of a good Judge, the Hon. John J. Freschi, who had made good as a City Magistrate, and received the usual reward—promotion to a higher Bench. The place was the Cascade room of the Hotel Biltmore, and my first ten minutes in the big parlors where the guests assemble for the entry to the Banquet Hall, made me wish I had not come, but just then came along the "Man of the Hour," and he singled me out for a most gracious welcome, and introduced me to a few of his friends nearest at hand. These affairs are done on a handsome scale. At the big center tables are piles of diagrams, with the printed guest list, and the table to which they were assigned. I had asked, as a special privilege to be seated at the extreme corner of the room and I found instead I had been placed at the second table from the dias table. As soon as we were seated the hundred bunches of six—that is, there were 100 tables, with six guests at each—if not previously acquainted, got busy introducing each other. For a little while I was the proverbial fish out of water, but only for a little while, for the gentleman at my right asked me something, and of course I had to tell him the

fact—that is of my infirmity, but he was the right man for the time, took out a piece of paper and wrote down "Glad to meet you. My name is Kelley. I will look out for you." And you just bet he did, for it wasn't long before the rest at my table had joined in to help make me forget my deprivation. But never again, alone for me.

A deaf man, in his time, is called on to play many roles, and generally he manages to get away with them. Not so long ago I had the pleasure of acting as escort to two hearing ladies to an affair of the Mozart Club. Now an affair of the Mozart Club is my idea of the very last thing a deaf person can enjoy himself at, for it is all singing. Now, at a theatre one, even though he be deaf, can enjoy the acting, even if it is just the merest drama. He can be a Roman, and applaud a curtain call as his neighbor does, for at least he is getting something. The "Mozart" is an organization of musically inclined women, and among their other activities they have a spring concert in the grand ball room of the Hotel Astor. The attendance is 3000, and the big feature the night I attended was Mlle Bori of the Metropolitan Grand Opera. Besides going through an evening of this kind, I had a grievance all my own that increased my embarrassment. As I left my hat and coat and muffler at the check-room I caught sight of a big card-board that reminded guests of the Mozart that only extreme full dress would secure admission to the Grand Ball Room, and that meant white gloves too. I started to get mine out of my coat tail pocket, but they were not there though they always had been there for at least two years, during which I had never even unrolled them, but now when absolutely required they were not there. I found the ladies; explained the situation to them, and asked them to wait while I ran out to buy a pair, but they said there was hardly a seat left, and for me to do without. I did without, and I am glad I did for it gave me an occupation for the evening. It was a new occupation, and might be called "The game of hand-hiding." If you think it easy try it, particularly when you feel sure that at least sixty people in your neighborhood, are commenting on your ungloved hands. About the time the concert was half over I got a glimpse of a standee, who was also gloveless, and I felt better then, probably because misery loves company. The Mozarts are all music lovers, and they applaud sincerely, and even I had to join in, humbug though it seemed I must be, for not to applaud would be an admission of unappreciativeness, callousness or indifference, and surely I was none of these. Under similar circumstances I'd go again, but I will make sure about my gloves next time.



This is not a "Jitney" but Supt. Clarke and a Jolly Load of His Teachers.



Ivy-clad Main Building of the Vancouver School for the Deaf.



[Entered at the Post Office in Trenton as Second-class matter.]

JOHN P. WALKER, M. A., Editor.

GEORGE S. PORTER, Publisher.

PUBLISHED MONTHLY from October to July inclusive at the New Jersey School for the Deaf.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE: 50 cents a year invariably in advance. Liberal commission to subscription agents. Foreign subscriptions .70 cents.

ADVERTISING RATES made known on application. The high literary character of the paper and its general appearance make it a valuable advertising medium. It reaches all parts of the United States and goes to nearly every civilized country on the globe.

ALL CONTRIBUTIONS must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.

THE SILENT WORKER is not responsible for opinions expressed by correspondents on educational or other subjects.

ARTICLES FOR PUBLICATION should be sent in early to insure publication in the next issue.

REJECTED MANUSCRIPTS will not be returned unless stamp is enclosed.

ADDRESS ALL COMMUNICATIONS TO

THE SILENT WORKER, Trenton, N. J.

VOL. XXVII.

JUNE, 1915

NO. 9

On the home stretch.

The winter course of lectures delivered before our Teachers' Association was concluded on Thursday, the 6th inst., with an address, by Dr. Carl Bringham, on the Binet-Simon system. Like its predecessors it was full of suggestion and food for thought, and the Committee on program is to be highly commended upon the success of the meetings during the term.

TRENTON'S DEAF

The little nucleus of deaf men and women who started church work in Trenton some twenty-five years ago have lived to see a great change in the spiritual work that is done among them. From a bare half dozen, the community has grown to some forty or fifty. The Protestant deaf have established a mission at Trinity Church with Dr. Dantzer as their regular supply. A similar mission for the Catholic deaf has been established at the Immaculate Conception under Dr. Griffin and there has sprung up a community of interest among them all and a spirit of uplift towards one another that is making Trenton one of the chosen centres for the deaf in the state.

OCULAR DEMONSTRATION.

There has been no branch of our academic work that has been fraught with more good to our children, during the past term, than our moving-picture course. In it, we have set out with Columbus on his voyage of discovery and arrived with him on the island of Guanahani, witnessed the manners and customs of the aborigines of our country, seen the development of our great land into its present state and visited its grand canyon, its national parks and all of its great cities. The Jungles of Africa have been explored by

us; we have ridden from the Cape to Cairo on the recently completed rail-road; we have been out to the Pyramids and at Karnak, upon the Great Desert and through Alexandria, Tunis, and Tripoli. In Europe, Asia and South America, we have had many wonderful visits and it seems to us that we have had a year of splendid travel. In nature's realm we have seen the larvæ of the mosquito, its birth, its aquatic life, and its entrance into our own world; the dragon-fly in all its stages, birds, animals and reptiles in their haunts, and chemical changes that have filled us with astonishment and awe. We have gone into the forests of Maine and seen the trees cut down, run into the rivers, carried down to the paper-mills, cut up, churned into pulp and made into paper. We have gone into cotton fields, seen the cotton picked and transported to the mill and made into cotton cloth. We have been through furnaces, factories, coal-mines and a thousand and one sources of supply. We have watched the flying-machine and the submarine; attended the Durbar, the Mardi Gras at New Orleans, and the Mummerys' parade in Philadelphia, adding to our fund of information in a way that we never dreamed of when Mr. Murray of our Committee proposed the course. Our moving-picture machine has come to stay and our arrangements for the coming year promise yet better things, in the line, than any we have had in the past.

THE SUMMER HOLIDAY

The closing exercises of the New Jersey School for the Deaf will be held Thursday afternoon, June 17th, 1915, at 2:30 o'clock.

Children going home over the Belvidere Division will leave on the 12:30 P.M. train, on Friday, June 18th.

Those going to Camden, Millville, Bridgeton, Atlantic City, and other points south, will leave on the 12:35 P. M. train on Friday, June 18th, arriving in Camden at 1:53. They will go through to ferry in Camden, and there take south bound trains. Those going to Freehold, Point Pleasant and Long Branch, will depart at 12:16 P.M. on Friday, June 18th.

Those going to New Brunswick, Rahway, Elizabeth, Newark, and Jersey City, will leave in a special car at 10:10 on Saturday morning, June 19th, arriving in Newark at 11:24 and in Jersey City at 11:40.

Those going on the Reading R. R., will leave at 8:22 A. M., on Friday morning, June 18th, arriving in Bound Brook at 9:40.

Parents who do not intend coming for their children will please send car-fare at once, and arrangements will be made for their transportation home. Some one must meet them at the home station.

If children have trunks, fifteen cents extra must be sent to cover transfer. Change will be given to children.

School will re-open on Monday, September 13th, 1915.

Please have children back promptly.

During the coming term there will be a holiday at Christmas but none at Thanksgiving or Easter and children will not be

allowed to go home again until after the closing exercises in June.

JOHN P. WALKER, Supt.

The following pictures formed the basis of our lecture on Saturday evening:—

REEL ONE

The Olympic Games in Stockholm.

REEL TWO

First Subject—"The Birth of a Butterfly." The caterpillars; The Chrysalis stage; The birth; Various specimens of the butterfly.

Second Subject—"Birds and Animals of Brazil." The Red Parrot; The Cockatoo; The Condor. Boa Constrictors are numerous in Brazil, some of them attaining a length of forty feet; The Crocodile; The Sloth; Striped Monkey; Sapajou Monkey; Howling Monkey; Long Tailed Monkey; Fox Tailed Monkey.

REEL THREE

"Vitagraph Snapshots of Great Fires.

REEL FOUR

"Hearst-Selig News Pictorial No. 3.

REEL FIVE

"The Needs of Commerce" Manufacturing paper Money. By permission of the U. S. Treasury. Engraving plate; Expert portrait engraver; Transferring engraving from roller to plate; Hardening the plate; Counting the paper used; Wetting the note paper by machinery; Printing \$10,000 bills, of which there are comparatively few; Handling \$66,000,000; Examining for defects; Counting the money; Trimming the edges; Sealing and numbering; The finished bills; Preparing to place the money in the Treasurer's vault; Cancelling imperfect money; Destroying \$5,000 worth of worn out money; Panorama of the Washington Monument and Bureau of Engraving and Printing where these pictures were taken.

REEL SIX

A story.

THE TRADES.

The efficiency of our trade work was never so marked as during the past year. And this was due, doubtless, to a great extent, to the changes, additions and improvements we were able to make in the various departments. The acquisition of a new linotype and of individual electric motors for the lino and presses greatly facilitated and stimulated the work in the printing departments. New machinery for wood-working and shoe-making, and added paraphernalia in the other work rooms had a similar effect in these, and the marked success of our recent graduates in the various trades in connection with the added facilities have brought about a spirit and an effort among the children that has been indeed encouraging.

WHAT COUNTS.

Not what we have, but what we use,
Not what we see, but what we choose—
These are the things that mar or bless
The sum of human happiness.

The things near by, not things afar,
Not what we seem, but what we are—
These are the things that make or break,
That give the heart its joy or ache.

Not what seems fair, but what is true,
Not what we dream, but good we do—
These are the things that shine like gems,
Like stars in Fortune's diadems.

Not as we take, but as we give,
Not as we pray, but as we live—
These are the things that make or break,
Both now and after time shall cease.

SCHOOL and CITY



The River.

Magic word.

Conjuring happiness.

Philadelphia the goal.

It happened on Wednesday, the 26th.

Everybody that wanted to go went along.

Not to have a picnic, oh, no. 'Twas "nature study."

The sail and the luncheon and the many little asides.

Conspired to make it a pleasure even greater than the circus.

The one dish that we all seem to enjoy is baked beans.

Our big clock in the centre is our authority on "time."

A number of the boys and girls have birthdays in June.

There is an epidemic of white slippers among our girls.

Our session will close June 18th, a little later than usual.

Mrs. Walker and Eldon spent the week-end at "The Forge."

We all greatly enjoyed Mr. Van Brunt's lecture on "Safety First."

Quite a few of the boys and girls have taken rides in the jitneys.

Bernard Doyle is the happy possessor of a handsome new suit.

Mitro Krill presented Salvatore with a rhubarb pie, one day last week.

Of all the young birds on our grounds, only the robin has no sense at all.

Mary Murphy wrote a six-page outline of our last moving picture lecture.

It was a funny ring around the sun, but the world did not come to an end.

The term is now so near over that no more children will be received until fall.

We are all shaking in our shoes at the thought of our end-of-the-term examinations.

The reading-hour on Sunday morning is becoming a very valuable and interesting period.

A canary-bird flew over the Boys' Hall, on Tuesday. We wonder where he came from.

Miss Bilbee has just completed four pairs of moccasins for use in the rendition of Hiawatha.

Our rose-bushes are full of buds and we fear our roses will all be gone before commencement.

The wife of the brother of Mr. Davis, the photographer who was with us on Friday, is a deaf lady.

Miss Kathryn Whelan was the recipient of a pretty silver tea-pot from the girls upon her birthday.

John Dugan's brother presented him with a new hat the other day and John is now trying to devise some plan for getting a number seven head into a six and there-quarters chapeaux.

We see the golden-wing occasionally, but, apparently, he has built somewhere outside our grounds.

Our Pride of India tree is in full bloom and the fragrance of its flowers fills every part of our grounds.

Miss Cornelius and Miss Fitzpatrick have a great many purchases to make for the children these days.

A new lawn-mower greatly facilitates the work of Mr. Otis and our lawns are fast getting into fine condition.

Hans Hansen furnished an excellent article on our basket-ball team for the State Gazette, one day last week.

There have been about forty of the new panorama photographs of the school ordered by parents already.

Frank Hoppaugh's sister was a visitor, week before last, and Frank thoroughly enjoyed the day he had with her.

The father of Miss Elizabeth Foley who taught with us, at one time, was one of the number lost in the Lusitania.

Elias Scudder was excused for the day on Saturday so that he could take the run home to get his new spring suit.

Among the engagements announced during the past week is that of Charles Dobbins' sister Rose to Dr. Vance Sigler.

A beautiful bunch of white and purple iris has added to the attractiveness of Mr. Sharp's room during the past week.

Mr. William Burk won in the recent election "hands down," without the votes of the children who love him so much.

Geo. Hummel had a ten-mile walk with Arthur Blake, on Saturday, and they had a long talk about work for the deaf.

Decoration Day will be observed with us on Monday the 31st, and everybody is hoping for good weather on that day.

The young robins are beginning to appear; and there are two or three roosting in the office waste-basket almost every night.

Would you believe it, one of our boys has been absent from study-hour eleven times during the term for one reason and another.

The pupils all draw on their little bank-accounts Saturday at noon, and so Saturday is twice happy to those who have a bit to their credit.

A number of our boys went down to see the ceremonies attending the beginning of work on the new Municipal Dock, last Thursday.

It's a wonder how the starling gets a living, for there are always a half dozen sparrows around it to rob it of every tit-bit it finds.

Our base-ball team has had six victories and suffered four defeats, thus far. In the last game Alfred Shaw and Charles Otis each made a home-run.

A letter from Lillian Hamilton informs us that she was married, early in the month, to a hearing gentleman, named Frank Johnson residing near her home.

Miss Bergen took the three little convalescents from the hospital to Cadwallader Park on Wednesday, and gave them a long walk and a treat of ice cream. The outing seemed to complete their cure for the next day she was able to discharge them all.

Miss Cory took Miss Wood's class and her own on a little pic-nic Wednesday afternoon, taking in a "movie" show on the way and returning in time for tea.

A number of our classes have visited the museum at the State House during the past month, and all have greatly enjoyed the natural specimens which are on exhibiton there.

We have a number of robins, chipping-birds, starlings and song sparrows nesting with us, this year; but our golden-wings and wax-wings don't seem to have returned.

One of the little girls tells us she went shopping on Saturday afternoon, and how much do you think she spent. Why, thirteen cents, and that was a whole lot for her.

One of our little girls, in the course of her geography lesson on South America said that the boa constrictor was one of the principal beasts of burden of that country.

Our gardens are doing finely under the direction of Miss Wood. Dame Nature with her many showers, and, working as she does twenty-four hours a day, has been a great help.

The Flower Drill promises to be one of the prettiest features of our closing exercises. A number of the little girls are making especial white dresses for the occasion.

Our base-ball players note with surprise that Luther Taylor has been made umpire of the Nebraska state league, for Luther is stone deaf. He whistles twice for "a ball" and once for "a strike."

The Superintendent was walking around, a few days ago, in a coat that was made in January, 1894, five years before he came to Trenton, and now over twenty-one years ago; and it wasn't so bad at that.

The stretch along the Delaware Between Sanhicon Creek and the river and extending from Brookville to Calhoun St., is alive with birds. The reason for this is that there is not one cat on the whole strip.

Wanda Wujuwucka and Esther Woelper had a very sad little funeral out under the fringe tree, on Sunday and on Monday they found that a wicked ghoul had come and disinterred the deceased. The ghoul was, doubtless, a cat for the deceased was a little sparrow.

The official photographer of the Panama Exposition was here taking photographs last week. Some of his pictures were excellent; others not so good. He said one of our little girls was the most beautiful girl he had ever seen. But we shall not mention any names. It might make her vain.

Mr. James S. Reider, of Philadelphia, a lay-reader of All Souls' Church in that city, officiated at the service of the deaf at Dr. Schuyler's on Sunday evening, and all greatly enjoyed his sermon. He was a guest of Mr. Walker, while here, and so we had the pleasure of meeting him and having an address from him, in our chapel, as well.

The large photograph 30 inches by eight, executed by the Thompson Co., is fine. It takes in all of the buildings and much of the grounds, as well as all of the pupils and teachers. Mary Murphy has copies for sale at seventy-five cents each.

Miss Mahan is a fine cook but cannot yet be classed as an expert farmer. She planted some turnips the other day and almost immediately there sprang up some little green things she took for weeds. After she had pulled up many of them and thrown them away she discovered that they were the turnips.

PHILADELPHIA

By James S. Reider



DURING Billy Sunday's recent religious campaign in Philadelphia he devoted most of the Sunday afternoons to talks to children. In one of these sermons, in forcing the point of beginning Christian life early, he told about his visit to a western school for the deaf a long time ago. The way he spoke may be interesting and worth repeating, so here is a newspaper extract of it:

"Learn what Jesus wants you to do. That's why you go to school, when you're young, to learn. When you get older it's harder to learn. You learn easy when you are young.

"I was out in Jacksonville, Illinois, many years ago and was sent to a deaf and dumb asylum to make a speech. I asked the superintendent, Mr. Gillette, how they expected me to talk to them. He told me to go ahead and talk an see.

"He stood right beside me and there wasn't a soul looked at me through that speech. They watched him and told them on his fingers what I was saying. And when I had finished and had given the invitation seven or eight of those that heard me came forward and said they wanted to live for Christ.

"I asked the superintendent why they could not learn to talk and he said because they were deaf. If some one had plugged up your ears when you were born you could not have talked. They had never heard a word and didn't know what it sounded like and, although they had just as good throats as some of you, they couldn't say a word.

"A boy came in, about eight years of age, and I asked him how long it would take him to learn to talk. He said about seven or eight years.

"Another came in about sixteen years of age, and I asked him how long it would take him to learn. He was the most brilliant boy in the class and promised to be the valedictorian, but the superintendent said it would take him twelve or fifteen years to learn to talk.

"I asked him if it was harder as they grew older and he said it was and that after they reached a certain age they would never be able to talk.

"Some of you will serve God. If you come while you are young, it will be easy. If you wait until you are old it will be harder and after a certain time it is not likely that you will serve Him."

On May 17th, Mr. and Mrs. Martin C. Fortescue, two of the older deaf of this city, entered the Presbyterian Home for Aged Couples and Aged Men of the State of Pennsylvania located at Bala, a suburb of Philadelphia. Mr. Fortescue is a glazier and carpenter by occupation, has spent the best part of his life in working in such large shops as the repair shops of the Philadelphia Rapid Transit Company and the Camden Transportation Company and the large American Car Works, at Berwick, Pa., and the Brill Car Works of this city, and, although he still feels able to work, his age which is over three score years, coupled with the long standing business depression, has made it difficult for him to draw any income for the support of himself and his faithful mate, hence their retirement to the above haven. As the couple are still able to move around with comparative ease, we may still see a great deal of them, and we express the hope that they will spend the remaining days in peace, happiness and contentment.

Every little while we see blazing head lines in the papers which make believe that a tidal wave of prosperity is due. We should hail such optimistic reports with joy, for, even if premature, they can not hurt any body; but the pity of it is that they concern only a small portion of the great mass of working people. With "big business" busy, it may be possible for small business to fall gradually in line, but the good ship "Prosperity" is still being patiently awaited by a goodly number of our deaf, and probably the same story is true in other localities and states. One Horace Greely tells you, "Go West"; another says, "Go East", while others may champion the South and North, but we think that the advice, like so many other things, is out of date. It may have been all right once, but it can not be so always. For we read of a California writer advising the deaf not to come to California unless they have plenty of

coin; a private letter from Portland, Oregon, complains of a number of deaf being out of work; a writer in the *Journal* stated that even one of the most skilled deaf workmen in New England was unable to get work, and from other reports we glean that pretty near the same condition exists in all directions of the compass. There may be improvement in some places since we received our information, but it may be only slight. The vital point is that in these trying times it is harder for a deaf man to obtain employment than for a hearing man. And there seems cause far still greater alarm on the score of the deaf. Consider the present activity in creating new labor laws. What effect will employer's liability laws have upon the deaf workingman? If the deaf are not considered good risks by the insurance companies, how can they compete with hearing men at work? Is it not a fact that in England, where they have such liability laws, there is much complaining on the part of the deaf? The chief association of the deaf in the kingdom appears to be doing all in its power to remedy the injustice wrought the deaf by such laws. What is the mind of the deaf of America with regard to a similar condition here? Can any one be so sanguine as to have no fear for it? Alas! over-confidence is a dangerous thing.

Our national and state lawmakers are even now actively on the job, but the deaf seem to consider their position so impregnable that the matter is not worth bothering about. Their chief hobby appears to be to show their favoritism for the Combined Method. They are slumbering blissfully under the notion that liability laws cannot hurt them much, and that, if any are made, they will "cross the bridge when they come to it." No wonder if they will be caught napping as they have been by the advance of Oral legislation. The day may come when they will squirm even more than they do now for a lesser cause.

In our opinion, the leading association of the deaf of America, which is composed of the adult deaf only, can render these people no better service than to secure to them the same equitable rights to earn their "bread and butter" that are accorded to any other free-born American. It is a duty of the first importance, for upon it the very existence of the organization depends. Bread and butter or bust!

Recently some of the ladies of All Souls' silent choir on invitation rendered some of the Church's more familiar hymns in signs before the congregation of Gethsemane Baptist Church, 23rd and Summer Streets, and evidently made a deep impression, as witness this paragraph taken from the Parish paper of that church:

"On Sunday evening, April 18, we were so fortunate as to have with us a company of young ladies from All Souls' P. E. Church for the Deaf, who sang for us in the sign language. It was a revelation to our people. Nothing could have been more beautiful, or more gracefully expressive than the singing of these young ladies. One of our ladies gave expression to the general feeling when she said: 'It brought Heaven very near, and gave us a vision of the multitude in white robes singing around the throne of God.' We feel under lasting indebtedness to these friends for the blessing they brought us.

The Board of Managers of All Souls' Guild, the paroachial organization of All Souls' Church for the Deaf, held its annual reorganization, on May 11th, with the result that all the officers were re-elected for another term. The composition of the Board is as follows:—The Pastor, Rev. C. O. Dantzer; Warden, James S. Reider; Treasurer, Charles M. Pennell; Clerk, George T. Sanders; Managers, William H. Lipsett, Harry G. Gunkel, Charles Partington, Alexander S. McGhee, Arthur Fowler and Harry E. Stevens.

It has been definitely decided to hold the twenty-ninth annual meeting of the Pennsylvania Society

for the Advancement of the Deaf at Gettysburg, Pa., on August 13th and 14th, next. The meeting this year is expected to be unusually short so as to give ample time for sight-seeing on the historic battlefield. Particulars of the meeting will be announced later. We only wish to add here that those deaf who contemplate a short vacation trip will find this one well worth the taking.

Another event that promises to be both interesting and enjoyable will be the coming reunion of The Alumni Association of the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf and Dumb at the Institution in Mt. Airy on Saturday, June 26th, 1915. It will be the first reunion; after it a reunion will be held biennially. The program is not ready to be announced yet, but an enjoyable reunion is anticipated.

On September 22nd, 1915, the Clerc Literary Association will round a half century of continuous existence. It enjoys the distinction of being the oldest local organization of the deaf in Pennsylvania and probably also in the whole United States. It is proposed to hold a commemoration and a tentative program has already been arranged; however, the nature and size of the celebration will depend upon the funds that can be raised for it between now and the above date.

PERSONAL AND GENERAL

The California School closes for the annual vacation on the second of June.

The latest paper for the deaf is called "Ephphatha" and comes from Rio de Janeiro, Brazil.

It is reported that Mr. Clarence Boxley, of Troy, N. Y., has secured a position in Chicago, as photo-engraver.

Carol Land, of the California School, promises to establish a greater record than "Dummy" Taylor, the once famous Giant boxman. The new wiz is six feet two inches tall and only 19 years old.

Frank Johnson and Miss Lillian Hamilton were married on Sunday, May 2, at 1.30 o'clock, by Rev. Samuel Carman, at the home of the bride's sister, Mrs. Jacob Kuhn, at Jacobstown, N. J. The best man was Samuel Fenton, and the maid of honor Miss Elizabeth Davis, both of Columbus.

Mr. and Mrs. William Bennison were tendered a Surprise Party by their Trenton friends, Saturday evening, May 22nd, last. They were the recipients of a handsome Mission table. Icecream was served and a splendid social time was had.

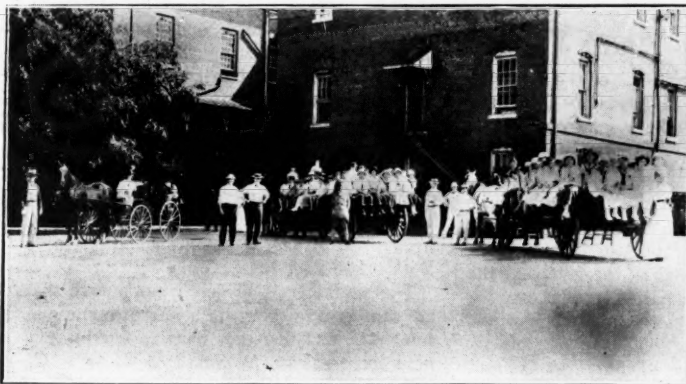
Mr. Ira Worcester, of Stamford, Conn., was in Trenton recently to surprise his wife with a visit. Like many others Mr. Worcester is a victim of scarcity of work, caused by politics and the war.

Mr. Reiff and Miss Nellie Lorigan, of Brooklyn, were in Trenton on the 10th ult. Miss Lorigan has decided Literary tastes and occasionally dabbles in poetry.

Mr. Moses Eisen, a graduate of the Fanwood (N. Y.) School and now a member of the firm of David Eisen, Brush Manufactures in New York, is on the road as a traveling salesman. Hearing and speech is not necessary in his case, because the goods he exhibits sell on sight. So far he has been successful.

To overcome evil with good is good, to resist evil with evil is evil.—*Mohammed*.

Pictorial Account of the Alabama School Picnic



ALL ABOARD AT THE SCHOOL



CONTEST OF THE LANCERS



THE FUN-MAKERS



AT THE LEMONADE BARREL



THE PICNIC DINNER



ROPE-PULLING CONTEST

THE GALLAUDET FAMILY

Mrs. T. H. Gallaudet was a woman of queenly bearing, always quiet and deliberate in action. She attracted the friendship of some distinguished men, who were helpful to Dr. Gallaudet in his work of building up his school and college. She fell dead while praying by her bed on a Sunday, at the age of 80 years.

There were four boys and four girls in the Gallaudet family, all of whom could talk in the sign language. Dr. Gallaudet is the only one of the family now living.

Dr. Gallaudet, in his young manhood, had started out to be a banker, but somehow, perhaps after considering the true superiority of an altruistic career such as his father had followed, changed his mind, sought a teacher's position in the Hartford School, and after a few months became head of the Columbia School.

In his young manhood Dr. Gallaudet had come in contact with many young deaf men of unusual mental brilliance, which led him to believe that their higher education was an entire possibility.

After securing authority from Congress to confer degrees, as a step to founding the college, Dr. Gallaudet's obvious task was to secure students who would make good. The first ones (five) came from the Hartford and Pennsylvania Schools. They all graduated except one who died in college. The next year there were eight good new students and from then on the college easily justified its establishment.—*Silent Observer*.

DEAF MOUNTAIN CLIMBERS

As a member of the Mountaineers Club he [Dr. Olof Hanson] has made ascents of Mt. Baker and Mt. Rainier, though the latter being the highest peak in the United States outside of Alaska. These climbs are really noteworthy, being attended with as great danger as those of the Matterhorn or Mt. Blanc. He placed a post-card copy of the manual alphabet on the top of Mt. Baker in a substantial iron-box left there by a former party as a deposit records. It can thus be truthfully said the manual alphabet stand high above all other methods of educating the deaf in this country.—*The Washingtonian*.

"TELEGRAPING" BY THE SIGN LANGUAGE

In a recent issue of the *Top Notch Magazine* there was a story in which a deaf man and the sign language played a prominent part. It was a mystery detective story. There was a deaf millionaire who required that all his servants should learn the sign language. In one scene of the story two of the servants were seen communicating together by means of the sign language, one being on a bench in a park, and the other in the window of a house nearby. There is nothing much to the story, but it illustrates how the sign language may be used as a means of long range communication where speech is impossible or undesirable. We have often seen deaf people talk between acts across an opera house without disturbing any one. If hearing people generally understood how advantageous this silent means of communication may be at times, perhaps more of them would learn it. They often spend more time learning less useful things than would be required to learn the manual alphabet.—*Min. Companion*.

EXCHANGES

The person who is always going "to do better tomorrow" generally waits on and on for "tomorrow"—which never comes. It is a waste of time to trust these "tomorrow" folks; it's the "today" fellow who does the work. Be a "today" doer.—*Selected.*

A member of the New England Home for Deaf Mutes, near Boston, is in receipt of a letter from the king of Belgium. He wrote to the king a letter of sympathy and encouragement and received a letter of acknowledgment from the king.—*Silent Hoosier.*

There is a play on the boards in New York now called "The man who married a dumb wife." The wife is finally cured but she evidently starts out to make up for lost time with her tongue and the husband begs the doctor to make her dumb again.—*Iowa Hawkeye.*

Dr. and Mrs. J. Schuyler Long, of the Iowa School, were presented with handsome silver pieces by the faculty and Gallaudet alumni upon the twenty-fifth anniversary of their marriage. We hope they will live to see these silver pieces changed to gold and then to diamonds.—*Arkansas Optic.*

Mr. F. P. Armstrong, a graduate of the Mississippi School, class of 1912, is a candidate for the office of Treasurer of Carroll County, Mississippi. Mr. Armstrong is an expert bookkeeper, which is his chief qualification. Verily, deafness is no bar to political aspirations.—*Nebraska Journal.*

"Thirty-five 'silent policemen' will be put on the job to enforce traffic regulations," read a startling news report, and continued, "The signs were delivered yesterday." Fake news, we opined till reading on we were enlightened with: "The signs are of metal and about five feet high."—*Messenger.*

Here's one for the "Efficiency Committee." If a teacher who uses signs consumes in the course of the working day sixty-six and two-thirds per cent more heat units than the teacher who does not talk that way, how many more ounces per diem should it take to feed the former?—*Messenger.*

The work of Tilden, the sculptor, at the San Francisco Exposition has already been mentioned. Another deaf artist has also received honor. Mr. Granville Redmond, the painter, is among the few whose paintings have been placed in the exposition, classed with those of master artists.—*Deaf Hawkeye.*

A number of deaf men are employed in tire finishing by the Goodyear Tire and Rubber Company. They are successful and like the work. Their wages are \$3.00, or more, per day of eight working hours. The company is satisfied with their services and is said to welcome other deaf workmen in need of positions. The applicant must weigh 145 pounds, or over. Apply to F. H. Fuller, Goodyear Tire and Rubber Co., Akron, Ohio.—*Silent Hoosier.*

Braman's is the leading department store at Mitchell. It has a porter, who went on duty a few days ago, in the person of a colored deaf-mute known to every body as "Pete." While on duty he wears a blue uniform trimmed in stripes and brass buttoned, the word "Braman" inclosed in a wreath on the breast of the coat and the letter "B" on each color point. A military cap to match completes the outfit. "Pete," who by the way is Robert Finley, a former pupil here, is reported to be going some inside these new glad rags. It's all right. He is a dependable boy as to honesty and will watch around the store very carefully. Let him have his blue clothes.—*Silent Hoosier.*

The South Dakota Association for the Advancement of the Deaf is to hold a meeting at the Dakota School June 11-14, inclusive. The indications are that the meeting will be well attended. Board and lodging will be provided at the school at the rate of \$1.00 per day. President Worswick of the Association has appointed Edward P. Olson as Chairman of the Local Committee and the committee is busy at work drawing up plans for the reunion.

Frank J. Marshall, American chess champion, and one of the seven best chess players in the world, played fifty-one experts at the El Paso Club in Colorado Springs, Colo. He played all the games at the same time, moving from one table to another, making each move in less than a minute. Only one man was able to win from Marshall, this being George W. Veditz, a deaf-mute and editor of the *Silent Courier*, the national magazine, for the deaf.—*Leslie's Weekly, March 4.*

It is characteristic of the deaf to be independent, and if you will give a deaf man even half a chance, he will take care of himself. Taken as a class, the deaf are as courageous in their efforts, as faithful in service and as square in their dealing as any people in the world. This is due in great measure to the training they receive in the schools provided for them, and the money spent in establishing and supporting these schools is among the very best investments that a state can make.—*Virginia Guide.*

The athletic association of the Colorado school for the deaf was awarded the prize for playing the cleanest games and showing the best sportsmanship among the intermediate school players. Our observation has been that the deaf boys of the Indiana school are cleaner players, truer sportsmen than the majority of hearing contestants they have been pitted against.—*The Silent Hoosier.*

The same can be said of our boys here.—*North Dakota Banner.*

And also here in New Jersey.

Very few persons comprehend the mental condition of a deaf child before he has been placed under instruction bright and intelligent as he may appear, often more quick to perceive than his hearing brothers and sisters, his untrained mind is yet a depth of ignorance so profound that it cannot be fathomed. The uneducated deaf know almost nothing because they hear nothing. Their greatest deprivation consists not in the exclusion of sound, but in the mind through the sense of hearing.—*St. Joseph of the Oaks.*

And speaking of common mortals, it is only too true that a hearing person, often a teacher, who understands the sign language and is talking to a deaf-mute, often turns his back upon the latter as soon as a hearing person comes along to claim his conversation and attention. I know of but two men who have never offended in this particular in my personal experience. One is Dr. Edward M. Gallaudet, bless him, and the other the late David C. Dudley, God rest his soul!—*Silent Courier.*

The above constitutes one of the finest and most exacting tests of manners that we know of, and it stamps the person who can stand it a true lady or gentleman.—*Ala. Messenger.*

The *Washingtonian* printed several cuts last week of new buildings recently completed at the School at Vancouver, together with a picture and sketch of the architect, Mr. Olof Hanson. The *Washingtonian* reminds the authorities of our schools that it would be a graceful act to let some of the deaf architects have a chance to submit plans when new buildings are to be erected, and clinches its remarks by saying: "Not only will a deaf architect give better satisfaction through knowing by personal experience just what the deaf need in the shape of light, etc., but the completed buildings are a constant inspiration to the handicapped pupils. 'A deaf man built this, I can do something likewise.'"—*Ky. Standard.*

George Thole, a deaf man of Cincinnati, has been given a license as a chauffeur by the state Examiner of Ohio after a rigid test of his ability to handle a car under difficult conditions. The examiners stated that before he met Thole he was thoroughly skeptical of any one lacking the sense of hearing to handle a car without danger to himself and others—in fact would as soon have thought of granting a license to a blind man as to a deaf one, but the test thoroughly convinced him of the capability of the deaf in this line and he stated that he considered Thole one of the best chauffeurs in Cincinnati. Thole is 23 years of age, was educated in one of the New York schools for the deaf.

The examiner is evidently not aware that there are deaf men in every state who own and operate automobiles, and that they have as few mishaps as the next man.—*Kentucky Standard.*

We are glad to announce that through the efforts of Superintendent Johnson and others the question of pensions for teachers of the deaf has been settled so far as Indiana is concerned. The General Assembly of the state, which adjourned only a few days ago, passed an act for the establishment of the "Indiana State Teachers' Retirement Fund" to be used and applied in the payment of annuities to persons engaged in teaching, or in the supervision of teaching, in the public schools of the state, in the public state normal schools of the state supported by public money, and "in any other public state educational institution of this state supported wholly by public money and whose qualified and regularly employed teachers devote their entire time to teaching." Retirement is provided for after thirty-five years' service, twelve years of which may have been in schools outside of the state. A disability clause is also included in the law.—*Hoosier.*

In the auditorium on Sunday evening, three of the N. A. D. reels of film were shown. The subjects chosen were, Dr. Hotchkiss in "The Early Days of the Hartford School," Mr. G. W. Veditz in "The Preservation of the Sign Language," and Mrs. Erd with an introduction by J. C. Howard, in "The Death of Minnehaha." These pictures were enjoyed by all and were as well understood by all the pupils as the signers would have been had they been present in person. From the written reports of the "Lectures" as given by the pupils in their class rooms on Monday we are led to believe that were it not for the high cost of making and the small number of schools for the deaf that are equipped to use and would use motion films, that this idea could be utilized to bring to pupils in our schools the production in the sign language of teachers and lecturers from other parts of the country who finds it impossible to travel during the school year. For instance, Dr. Fox of Fanwood can make Shakespeare as real and full of meaning to the deaf pupil as Southern can to the hearing, but he could ill afford to lose the time during the school year to travel across the country, and few schools could afford the expense of such a trip for one lecture, but every one could afford the small rental fee if it could be placed at the figure that the N. A. D. is renting its films for.—*L. in The Colorado Index.*

KING ALBERT'S FATHER DEAF

The great war in Europe has developed many new ideas along military lines, which the ordinary individual does not, and is not expected to understand, but one feature of news will come home to the deaf, which is that King of the Belgians is the son of a deaf-mute. The subjoined is taken from a New York newspaper:

"King Albert is more than six feet in height and has a fair complexion and golden hair. He is thirty-nine years old, is married to a woman to whom he is unusually devoted and had three children. He is the son of the Duke of Flanders, and it was the mysterious death of his brother, the Prince of Badoin, which made his accession to the throne possible."—*New York Journal.*

A NATURAL MISTAKE.

From the bedroom of the twin boys came the mingled sounds of loud weeping and hearty laughter, so Father went up to investigate. "What is the matter up there?" he inquired. The joyous twin indicated his weeping brother. "Nothing," he chuckled, "only Nurse has given Alexander two baths and has not given me any.—*Virginia Guide*.

RECEIVED A CARNEIGE MEDAL

Mrs. Ella Ranson Keakley, a teacher in the Virginia school, has been awarded a silver medal and an allowance of \$80 per month from the Carnegie Hero commission in recognition of the heroism displayed by her husband, then in enfeebled health in rescuing herself and sister drowning in a river last summer. Under the provisions of the award, Mrs. Yeakley will resign her position as teacher and devote herself to the education of her son.—*Ohio Chronicle*.

SERVICE

He who, forgetting self, makes the object of his life service helpfulness, and kindness to others finds his whole nature growing, and expanding, himself becoming large-hearted, magnanimous, kind, loving, sympathetic, joyous and happy, his life becoming rich and beautiful. For instead of his own little life alone, he has entered into and has part in that of others; and every success, every joy, every happiness coming to each of these comes as such to him.—*Ralph Waldo Emerson*.

SOME YELL.

Last Monday the Superintendents of the Kentucky, Indiana and Philadelphia Schools for the Deaf came to see our Institution for a few days. We hope they will like our School. They are the guests of Mr. Jones. In the evening after the study some boys and girls gave an exhibition of folk dancing and dumb bell exercise. The superintendents were very much pleased with it and heard the yells of the boys and girls under the leadership of Warren Shaffer. They said that their yells are louder than those of wild lions.—*Ohio Chronicle*.

SIGN LANGUAGE

Ephum Johnson was up before Judge Shimmerpate on a cruelty to animals charge.

"Deed Ah wasn't abusin' dat mule, jedge," the old man demurred.

"Did you not strike it repeatedly with a club?" "Yassah."

"And do you not know that you can accomplish more with the animals by speaking to them?"

"Yassah; but dis critter am diff'nt. He am so deaf he can't hear me when Ah speaks to him in de usual way so Ah has to communicate wid him in de sign language."—*Chicago Examiner*.

WAR VETERAN PRAISES DEAFNESS

The death of W. H. Sanderson, a popular member of Old Guard Post, and one of the best known Civil war veterans in the city, has recalled to his friends a number of sentiments to which he gave voice at a recent mid-week prayer service at his church. Mr. Sanderson was deaf for some years before his death and in an address shortly before his demise he summed up the benefits and handicaps of deafness as follows:

No more to hear the sweet tones of the song bird as she carols about our homes. No more to hear the happy prattle of the little children as they gambol about the lawns. No more to hear the enchanting tones of a myriad of musical instruments which I loved as much in days gone by. No more to hear the sweet tones of the human voice in song and anthem, to join in which in years ago was a part of my existence, to a thousand and one sweet sounds—all gone forever.

But stop, let us look on the other side. Did you ever realize the blessing of being deaf? Well, just enumerate a little.

Louisiana Association Convention Snap-Shots

Taken at the City Park Picnic June 18-21st, 1914.

I never hear any discordant sounds about the streets of the hurly burly city.

I never hear any cursing and swearing or profane language.

I never hear any contention or quarreling.

I never hear any wild political wrangling (though a man once railed at me several minutes before he found I was deaf much to my amusement).

I never hear any scandalous or foolish conversation.

I never hear any gossip about neighbors or other people's neighbors. What a blessing!

As I go about all appears as a word of peace and happiness. Occasionally I see a sour face which arouses my pity.

When I see the tearful crumpled face of a little child weeping for some imagined grievance, that gets my sympathy, for I know that a heavenly sunny smile will soon supercede the tears. Then it will be heavenly. How much brighter the sunshine after the shower.—*Wisconsin Times*.

A BLOODLESS VICTORY BY SIGN LANGUAGE

Brig. Gen. Hugh L. Scott, chief of staff of the United States army, is a baldheaded man with a jolly red face, and humorous eyes twinkling behind gold-rimmed spectacles. In the course of an interview with a Chicago reporter for one of the big dailies, Gen. Scott told how he succeeded in averting bloodshed with hostile Indians during Col. Custer's regime:

"It is not his first. In 1878, when he was a second lieutenant in the famous Seventh cavarly—Custer's old command—he conducted his first peace conference by means of the sign language with the Cheyenne Indian chiefs in the Black Hills of the Dakotas. After the conference the Indians washed the war paint from their faces. A serious outbreak had been prevented.

"Scott calmed the Indians in Arizona in 1908, and in 1911 he persuaded the Hopi Indians to turn from the war path. In 1913 he held pow wows with the unruly Navajo chieftains in New Mexico. Through conducting these conferences by means of the sign language, Gen. Scott won the name among the Indians as 'Mole Tequop'—'He talks with his hands'?

SCHROEDER COPYRIGHTS NEW ALPHABET CARD.

St. Paul's deaf inventor has come to bat with another innovation, a beautiful lithographed alphabet-calender post-card in red, white, blue, yellow, green, purple and black. The letters of the alphabet are tastefully arranged—each on a grape leaf border. An alluring lassie graces the dial of a large clock, the hour figures of which are shown manually, and above all flies an American flag, the calendar of 1915 being in the center.

Mr. Schroeder having a surplus of the lovely alphabet cards issued a year ago, desires to dispose of same, which he would never do in competition with the still more lovely new edition, hence is obliged to resort to selling them in lots, as follows:

3 new and 7 old issue post cards, five cents.

DANGER OF THE DEAF CALLING ON FRIENDS AT NIGHT

Father Job Turner, blessed be his memory, had one especially practical talk that he used to deliver at the various schools during his long itinerancy. This was calling attention to the danger of deaf people calling unexpectedly at night upon friends, or upon strangers especially. A number of deplorable fatalities have occurred because the deaf visitor after ringing the door bell failed to respond to the "Who is there?" from within. When the excited owner opened the door, the deaf visitor was not ready with pad and pencil and at the crack of the door began hurriedly fumbling in various pockets for pencil and pad. The first impression of the man behind the door is that intruder is on mischief bent and is preparing to get a weapon of some kind. The next moment and all is over and a deaf man is writhing upon the threshold with a bullet in his brain. It is too late now for explanations—we can only lament. Father Turner would in vivid signs show the deaf children the danger attending upon such visits and warn them to be prepared with pad and pencil in hand before ringing the door bell after dark of any home. Never, and he impressed this strongly upon them, go to fidgeting in pockets when the front door opens, it sometimes results fatally.—*Florida Herald*.



From Pan-Pacific Press Association

(Copyrighted)



VER seventy thousand people attended the exposition on April 3 and the big feature of the day was the dedication of the Press Club. Owing to lack of space it is impossible to describe all that took place during this very eventful afternoon, but some of the more important features are here-with described. Peter B. Kyne, noted writer and president of the San Francisco Press Club; M. H. de Young Vice-President of the Exposition; George Hough Perry, director of Exploitation; Waldemar H. F. N. deBille, chairman of the day; Clyde Westover, Secretary of the Press Club; General Catillo, commissioner general of the Republic of Cuba; Ernesto Nathan, commissioner general from Italy; H. H. Dempsey of the Army and Navy News; Capt. C. H. Woodward, naval aide to President Moore, the President and general manager of the Pan-Pacific Press Association, and several others, received telephone messages which were recorded on the Telegraphophone from Secretary of State William Jennings Bryan, acting Secretary of the Treasury Byron Newton, Frank B. Lord, president of the Washington Press Club, and despite the fact that three thousand miles separated the speakers in Washington from those in the Press Club in San Francisco, the voices were as clear as though the speakers were but a block away, the Telegraphophone recording perfectly every word uttered.

The ceremony started by Secretary Bryan pushing a button which caused the unfurling of an American flag in front of the Press Building. The telegraph instrument used to receive this spark from Washington is the same which President Wilson used to blow up the Gamboa Dike in the Panama Canal and is also the one which Mr. Wilson used to open the Panama Pacific International Exposition. Excellent addresses were made by M. D. deYoung, Waldemar H. F. N. deBille, Clyde Westover, Peter B. Kyne, Capt. J. W. Neisigh, formerly president of the Australian Journalists Association, and George Hough Perry, Director of Exploitation.

Mr. Perry in a stirring address paid a glowing tribute to the press and said that without the active and earnest co-operation of the newspaper fraternity that no exposition could be a success. He complimented the editors throughout the country upon the work they had done for mankind. He thanked them for the work they had done in placing before the people the wonders of the exposition, which he said was responsible for the vast number of people who were coming to the exposition. He also stated that through the patriotic enterprise of the press, those who were unable to come to San Francisco were enabled to see the exposition through the columns of the press. The vast army of editors assembled deeply appreciated Mr. Perry's speech.

The old sea dog "Oregon" fired a salute in honor of the dedication. She sent a company of jackies and her band. The marine corps furnished a battalion of well drilled and groomed men with their band, the Presidio sent as a special guard four troops of cavalry and their mounted band, an honor not conferred at any other dedicatory ceremonies. Maori girls, fierce warriors from Somaliland, Hawaiian girls, Indian girls, Turkish girls, Somali girls, and beautiful diving girls danced on the green sward in front of the building, while directly in front of the building was an open grave around which gathered members of the Press Club dressed as JOYS, with a GLOOM who pleaded that Dull Care be allowed to live. The sentence of the court, however, was that Dull Care should be killed and hurled into the grave and the JOYS with great glee hurled them-



VIEW OF SAN DIEGO EXPOSITION

Submitted by Miss Katharine Schwartz, La Jolla, Cal.

selves upon the figure representing Dull Care, slashed vigorously with their hatchets the effigy and dashed it into the open grave, covering it with earth. A salute was fired over the grave and tap was sounded. The monument erected over the grave is inscribed as follows:—

HERE LIES DULL CARE
THE UNLOVED CHILD OF WOE
AND MISERY. BURIED BY
THE PRESS CLUB OF SAN FRANCISCO
APRIL 3, 1915.

The event of the week ending April 10th was the dedication of the Cuban building and the affair was one that will long be remembered by the thousands present. General Enrique Loynaz del Castillo, one of the famous generals of the island who is commissioner general from the Pearl of the Antilles as Cuba is known made a speech in which he told of the friendship that exists between the two countries and how his country appreciates all that the United States did for Cuba. The address delivered by the general was one of the most thrilling ever heard in San Francisco and was loudly cheered by the large audience.

While the exhibit palaces attract many every day there is one which has the call on the rest and that one is the building devoted to food products and from early until late at night you may always find a crowd in search of something to eat for here they give away every day great quantities of food stuffs.

In presenting to the public the different brands of foods the exhibitors have gone on the "show me" idea and as a result each one vies with the other in preparing appetizing dishes and the visitor who is in doubt as to his ability to get something to eat on the exposition grounds need have no fear as he can be satisfied, yes even stuffed, if he would spend a day in this building. An amusing story is related about one man and his wife who used to come every day to this building and "work" the exhibitors for something to eat they had played the game for a week before the word was sent around to be on the lookout for them and the next day when they tried the same dodge they were given but a tiny portion wherever they stopped, they evidently took the hint for they have not appeared on the scene since. Everyone is welcome to a sample but when they try to fill up for a week on samples even the good-natured exhibitors feel that it is time to call a halt.

It really is astonishing to see how many kinds of food products there are in the world and one cannot get any idea of what the world eats until he or she has been through this building.

Wheat used in hundreds of ways, from bread to dainty wafers, prepared by beautiful Japanese maidens made into mouth watering biscuits by the negro

mammy from the Sunny Southland, or shot from hugh steel guns made into biscuits for soldiers in the fields are some of the ways in which this staple article of food is handled. Oats, barley, corn, in fact all the cereals that man considers suitable for food are on display. Jellies served by dainty maidens, salads and sauces, pies and cakes, jams and tarts, coffees and teas, chocolates and cocoas, bread and doughnuts are prepared before your very eyes and the only one who does not enjoy the sight is the man who has indigestion and for him it is perfect misery as there are so many good things on every side.

One of the exhibitors has installed a flour mill and here you see how that article is made and as it comes down the chutes it is turned over to expert bakers from all over the world, here you see the "culled lady from Virginia" making beaten biscuits and she sure can make good ones, here you find the East Indian preparing toothsome dainties for your edification, the pretty yellow haired maiden from Sweden works side by side with the fair maid from the land of the Czar, here you see the chic daughter of La Belle France working along side of the Scotch lassies who make glorious tarts and last of all our good American housewife who takes the dough and makes something that will keep hubby at home at night and prepares something that has such a soothing effect as to make him want to forget the lodge or club.

The food product palace contains edibles from all over the world; it shows how the peoples of the world are fed, it teaches the relative values of food products and gives the number of food units in each thing we eat. We must eat to live and after one has made a trip through this building they realize that eating is a pleasure if the food is properly prepared. If one wants to preserve their waist line they should stay away from this building for if you once get started eating some of the good things that are shown woe unto you for you will continue until you can hold no more.

The arrival of the Jason, the vessel bearing the exhibits from foreign shores, as told exclusively by the Pan-Pacific Press Association, created quite a sensation and over four million dollars worth of exhibits have been placed in the buildings. This ship was stopped several times but when her mission was explained she was given a cheer and sent on her way.

He that will often put eternity and the world before him, and who will dare to look steadfastly at both of them, will find that the more often he contemplates them, the former will grow greater, and the latter less.—Colton.

The Liberty Bell Bird Club



ROBIN REDBREAST

Could you, upon demand, with your eyes closed, recall to mind, and describe accurately enough for identification purposes, Robin Redbreast, the cheerful companion of everybody, everywhere?

Put to the test at a dinner recently not one of the diners could depict Mr. Redbreast in a way to set him apart from his bird fellows. And yet, Robin is the most common and familiar of our birds, recommended by ornithologists as a convenient size for comparison with other natives of Birddom. His clear song is held up to the beginner in bird study as a standard of comparison by which the student may learn to distinguish the songs of other species.

If you have any sentiment left in your soul, at the mention of his magic name you will fly away with Robin Redbreast to the land of your lost youth, where old-fashioned sweet-smelling posies bloom in the dooryard, and on the limb of the old apple tree, close by the open window, you will hear him persistently calling again and again—far too early in the morning—"Cheerilycheerup, cheerilycheerup."

Is he not worth saving for his beauty and good cheer, alone?

Besides being a general good fellow Robin is a most useful and industrious citizen. Mrs. Robin demands very fine grasses with which to line her cozy nest, and when the baby Robins arrive, they have such enormous appetites it keeps both Mr. and Mrs. Robin on the jump to supply their steady demand for fresh earthworms.

The Robins include in their daily menu, white grubs, beetles, cutworms, grasshoppers, crickets, moths, ants, wasps, caterpillars, larvæ of the gipsy-moth, the brown-tail moth, the forest-tent moth, canker-worms, leaf-eating and wood-boring beetles, wireworms and army-worms. It has been noted that when Robins are scarce, the army-worm advances, and on the coming of numbers of the Robins, the army-worm disappears.

Most laborers ask more than board and lodging for their toil. For all his useful services (for which Robin only asks food and shelter, and hustles these for himself) some selfish and ungrateful folk begrudge the faithful little worker the bit of fruit he gathers now and then for himself and family. Uncle Sam is authority for the statement that the industrious American Robins really prefer wild fruit when they can get it, and advises the man who wants his orchard free from insects, to allow a few trees for the birds or plant some wild mulberries for these profitable tenants of field and orchard. The Russian mulberries, which ripen the same time as cherries, are preferred by the Robins to cultivated fruit.

"What barbarous waste and cruelty," we cry, when we read that the Roman Emperor, Domitian, spent \$25,000 for a single dish made of the tongues of rare singing birds. Yet in this era of boasted culture and civilization, there are those among us who take unfledged Robins from their nests and

fry them for food. In parts of the South, natives have been known to kill as many as 100 a day of the migrating Robins. In two states at present self-interested persons are trying to have the protective migratory law declared unconstitutional, and in some states the state law protecting Robins is in danger of repeal.

That's why, if you will listen closely for it, you will notice that the song of Robin Redbreast has a note of sadness in it this spring. His plaintive notes are appealing to you to help save what are left of his folks before it is too late.

Now is the time to set about providing oneself with a most delightful protection from mosquitoes and preventive of house-flies, according to C. P. Shoffner, of The Liberty Bell Bird Club, who declares that martins have entirely cleared out mosquitoes in many sections of the country. "The purple martin is one of our most purely insectivorous birds," says Mr. Shoffner, "and feeds almost entirely on winged insects, which it catches in the air as it flies for hours over orchards and gardens looking for food. It also eats large numbers of rose and May-beetles, wasps, grasshoppers, June-bugs, clover-leaf weevils, crane-flies, moths and all kinds of injurious garden insects. House and horse-flies are eaten in enormous quantities. Young martins do not fly until they are twenty-six to twenty-eight days old, which means that a great amount of food must be brought to them. A young martin is never



PURPLE MARTIN

fed when on the ground, so if a young bird falls from the nest when no friendly human help is nigh, the young one usually starves or is caught by a cat."

The Liberty Bell Bird Club recommends that the householder put up martin boxes now to attract these beautiful friendly birds of domestic habits.

Not every one will care to go to the trouble of a Liberty Bell Bird Club member in New Jersey who constructed a twenty-two-room martin house of strips of cigar boxes; some of the strips were not more than three-eighths of an inch wide, while each strip was nicked every quarter of an inch.

The sociable and democratic martins will keep house in a soap box or barrel that has been divided into compartments, or live happily in gourd houses that swing from a high pole. They do not like to live alone, but prefer to bring up large families in a many-roomed house which has only thin partitions between the apartments of the busy, happy neighbors.

Mr. M. L. Corey, Editor of the National Hardware Bulletin, Argos, Indiana, an enthusiastic member of The Liberty Bell Bird Club, tells in a most interesting way how he went about trying to attract the martins to build on his place when he found that the box which had previously housed the town's only martin family had almost gone to pieces. "We immediately built a house and put it up four feet above the top of our barn. The Martins found it, looked it over many times, but finally decided it would not do. The next year we changed it to another out house and raised it eight or ten feet above, where it was shaded and surrounded by apple and cherry limbs. The Martins apparently moved in, but spent a lot of time arguing and going on long journeys. In June they left for good and the sparrows took possession of the deserted house. Another year the same house was moved to open ground and put on a pole twelve feet high. When the Martins came, they immediately moved in and

started to housekeeping. The pesky English sparrows grow more and more troublesome as the Martins increase in number. I am satisfied the sparrows throw the Martins' eggs and young birds out of the nest when the old birds are away. The purple Martin is a sociable, happy, cleanly bird which seems to attract other desirable birds, if their enemies, the cats and the sparrows, are kept away." Mr. Corey has a colony of more than a hundred of these lovely birds.

The purple martin in its graceful yet strong flight, speeding northward at 150 to 200 miles a day, is reluctant to retreat before inhospitable weather, and so the early martins are apt to perish from starvation when the temperature drops so low that their food, which is caught on the wing, fails to fly.

Hon. Frank B. Willis, of Ohio, the first Governor of any state to designate April 9th as BIRD AND ARBOR DAY, expressed his interest in the good work The Liberty Bell Bird Club is doing and said in regard to bird study and protection:

"I am sure that all our citizens are greatly interested in this movement and I look for enthusiastic response at the hands of the pupils of the public schools and of the people of our state generally to make Bird and Arbor Day a success. It would certainly be most unfortunate if the extermination of birds were allowed to go on and if our forests are permitted to be depleted. This problem is of the greatest economic value and, besides, I feel sure that when our boys and girls are taught the lesson of kindness to birds and dumb animals they become thereby better citizens. Cruelty manifested toward these helpless creatures is a mark of barbarity. Kindness toward them is indicative of strong manhood and pure womanhood. I am sure that the observance of Bird and Arbor Day will tend to strengthen these important characteristics."

Hon. Emmet D. Boyle, Governor of Nevada, was the second State Executive to issue a proclamation setting aside April 9th as Bird Day in his state.

"If I can help the bird life of this country by enrolling among the membership of The Liberty Bell Bird Club, I desire to become a member at once," was the enthusiastic response of Hon. David I. Walsh, Governor of Massachusetts, when invited to enroll his name among the elect, and added: "The wonderful growth of your organization in two years shows there was a place for it in the United States, and is most encouraging to lovers of the birds."

"Although the climate of different portions of the United States varies somewhat, nevertheless, more can be accomplished in the way of conserving bird life by having one day observed, and the same day for all states in the Union," thinks Hon. Woodbridge N. Ferris, Governor of Michigan, who said in regard to having April 9th observed as Bird Day in his state: "I shall be glad to co-operate with you to the best of my ability."

"In regard to the work of The Liberty Bell Bird Club, I am heartily in sympathy with it, and shall do all I can to foster and encourage it," states Hon. John B. Kendrick, Governor of Wyoming, who says he is much interested in preserving all species of birds and game through the influence of game laws as well as education.

Governor George W. P. Hunt, of Arizona, is confident that by establishing April 9th as Bird Day, a great deal of valuable educational work in behalf of the birds can be accomplished through the public institutions of learning in the state.

Hon. T. S. Palmer, in charge of Game Preservation of the United States Dept. of Agriculture, trusts that The Liberty Bell Bird Club may be successful in its efforts to secure a general observance of Bird Day in the various states this spring, and thinks it an excellent time to bring the matter before the public when so many State legislatures are in session.

Hon. Edward G. Bradford, President Board of Game and Fish Commissioners of Delaware, earnestly commends the work of The Liberty Bell Bird Club and says: "For years I have been interested

The TRENT

Go to Trenton's Home
of Opera and Drama for
a pleasant afternoon or
night's entertainment

The attractions from the foremost Metropoli-
tan Theatres

F. F. PROCTOR'S THEATRES

WORLD'S BEST VAUDEVILLE
Directory of Theatres

Proctor's 5th Ave.—Broadway and 28th St. et. All
Star Vaudeville. Continuous 11 A. M. to 11 P.
Two Big Concerts every Sunday.

F. F. Proctor's 23rd Street Theatre.

F. F. Proctor's 125th Street Theatre.

F. F. Proctor's 58th Street Theatre.

Continuous 11 A. M. to 11 P. M. Refined vaudeville
changed Monday and Thursday. Latest Photo
Plays changed daily.

F. F. Proctor's New Theatre.....Newark, N. J.

F. F. Proctor's Park Place Theatre.....Newark, N. J.

F. F. Proctor's Lyric Theatre.....Newark, N. J.

F. F. Proctor's New Grand.....Albany, N. Y.

F. F. Proctor's Theatre.....Albany, N. Y.

F. F. Proctor's Bijou Park.....Albany, N. Y.

F. F. Proctor's Annex.....Albany, N. Y.

F. F. Proctor's Griswold.....Troy, N. Y.

F. F. Proctor's New Theatre.....Troy, N. Y.

F. F. Proctor's Lyceum Theatre.....Troy, N. Y.

F. F. Proctor's Theatre.....Cohoes, N. Y.

F. F. Proctor's Jersey St. Theatre.....Elizabeth, N. J.

F. F. Proctor's Broad St. Theatre.....Elizabeth, N. J.

F. F. Proctor's Theatre.....Plainfield, N. J.

F. F. Proctor's Theatre.....Mt. Vernon, N. Y.

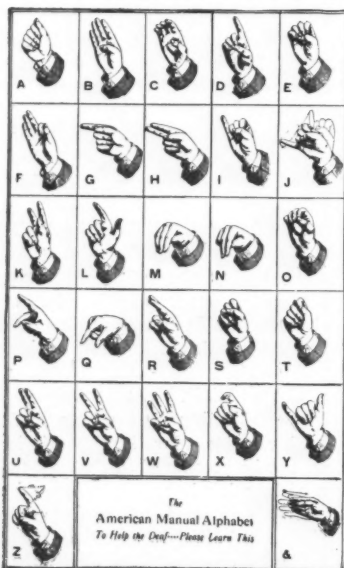
F. F. Proctor's Theatre.....Port Chester, N. Y.

F. F. Proctor's Theatre.....Schenectady, N. Y.

F. F. PROCTOR'S BIG STOCK COMPANY.

Also affiliated with one hundred other theatres in the
United States and Canada

MANUAL ALPHABET ELECTROTYPES



FOR SALE

Small Size \$1.50
Post-card size \$2.50
Report Size \$5.00

Address

The Silent Worker

School for the Deaf

Trenton, N. J.

in conservation, but never have I felt the inestimable value of widely diffused education along these lines as at the present time when our wild life in Delaware finds itself without organized protection, owing to the repeal of the resident hunter's license law. This repeal was entirely due to lack of interest and enlightenment. Education, such as you have in view, on the widest scale possible, is the only hope for the future."

Any one interested can help in bird conservation by signing and sending in to The Liberty Bell Bird Club of The Farm Journal, Philadelphia, Pa., the following pledge, when the badge-button of the Club will be sent without cost: A suggestive program for Bird Day, April 9th, will be sent to any one interested in arranging school exercises:

"I desire to become a member of The Liberty Bell Bird Club, and promise to study and protect all song and insectivorous birds, and do what I can for the Club."

IMPOSTOR BUREAU

J. FREDERICK MEAGHER—Washington.

National Chairman.

School for the Deaf, Vancouver.

JOHN D. SULLIVAN—Illinois.

S. A. C., 1641 W. Madison St., Chicago.

Dr. J. H. CLOUD—Missouri.

2606 Virginia Ave., St. Louis.

ANTON SCHROEDER—Minnesota.

2172 Carroll Ave., St. Paul.

EMERY VINSON—Oregon.

1559 East Sixth Street, N., Portland.

A. U. DOWNING—Pennsylvania.

Wn. Penn. Inst., Edgewood Park.

Rev. H. C. MERRILL—Washington, D. C.

1012 Ninth Street Northeast.

JOHN AMOS TODD—Tennessee.

S. C. Toof & Co., Memphis.

E. S. WARING—Grinnel, Iowa.

C. D. SEATON—West Virginia.

State School for the Deaf, Romney.

H. A. McNEILL—Nevada.

461 Nevada St., Reno.

J. W. HOWSON—California.

2915 Regent St., Berkeley.

J. M. STEWART—Michigan.

State School for the Deaf, Flint.

M. J. MATHEIS—Salt Lake City, Utah.

ELMO V. KEMP—Montana.

M. S. D., Boulder.

J. HOLBROOK EDDY—Arkansas.

A. S. D., Little Rock.

GUARD S. PRICE—Oklahoma.

O. S. D., Sulphur.

WALTER DURIAN—Connecticut.

J. H. McFARLANE—Alabama.

Am. School for Deaf, Hartford.

A. S. D., Talladega.

W. W. BEADELL—New Jersey.

Arlington.

GUS BREMER IN THE LIMELIGHT

Young Indoor Baseball Pitcher Hurls South St.
Louis Turners To Title

The sporting page of a St. Louis paper of recent date contained an illustrated write-up of Gussie Bremer, a former pupil of Gallaudet School:

Gus Bremer Jr., recognized as the champion amateur indoor baseball hurler in this section of the country, has made a great record this winter for himself as a member of the South St. Louis Turners' indoor baseball club. Through the excellent work of this youngster on the firing line the team won the championship of the Indoor League. His record for the past season was 20 victories and no defeats. One of the great surprises of the league was the three straight defeats of the Y. M. C. A., by the South Side aggregation.

Bremer is 18 years of age, stands 5 feet 11 inches, weighs 165 pounds, owns a great throwing arm with good control, and is very fast on his feet.

AT ALL TIMES

ROCK ISLAND LINES

service appeals most strongly to the prospective traveler in the West. To those who contemplate attending the conventions of the National Fraternal Society of the Deaf at Omaha, Neb., and the National Association of the Deaf at San Francisco, Cal., in August, 1915, the appeal is still more emphatic.

Omaha, Neb., lies on the main line of the **ROCK ISLAND** between Chicago, Colorado and California, enabling delegates, after attending the meeting at Omaha, to pass through glorious **COLORADO** on the way to San Francisco.

Train services and equipment unsurpassed.

K. E.
PALMER
G. E. P. A.



1238
Broadway
New York.



The New Home Sewing Machine Company,
ORANGE, MASS.
Sold at Goldberg's Department Store
Trenton, N. J.

GEO. C. TILLYOU'S

New Steeplechase Park

Monument to Innocent Pleasure
Coney Island, N. Y., Atlantic City, N. J.,
Bridgeport, Conn.

The British Deaf Times

An illustrated monthly magazine -- newspaper for the Deaf. Edited by Joseph Hepworth.

LEADING ORGAN OF THE DEAF OF THE UNITED KINGDOM

Edited and controlled by the Deaf

Independent, Interesting, Outspoken, and Honestly Impartial

Twenty-four page monthly

Annual subscription—single copies (prepaid) 60 cents. Those who prefer to send a dollar bill will be credited with twenty months' subscription.

Send a picture post card for specimen copy.

The British Deaf Times,

25 Windsor Place, Cardiff, England

If you read our advertisements, we both profit.

If you fail to do so, we both lose.

There's but one course to pursue eh? you read that which we print, bring it with you, ever, and see how faithfully our printed news lives up to the gist of the matter, namely, the values in dry goods and housefurnishings that you will find in this store ever.

S. P. DUNHAM & Co.,
TRENTON, N. J.

Conservative 6 Per Cent Investment

Corporation Stocks and Bonds

Fluctuate in value and are subject to manipulation

Public Service Corporations

Are succumbing to Public Ownership with loss to the holders of their inflated securities

Industrials

Depend upon "The Man Behind the Gun."

First Mortgage Loans

Do not fluctuate in value.

Are not subject to condemnation for public purposes. Are absolute in security irrespective of human frailty.

We have handled First Mortgage Loans in Duluth since 1869 without the loss of a dollar of principal or interest for any client.

We will be pleased to submit detailed information describing our offerings in First Mortgage Loans.

J. D. Howard & Company

209-212 Providence Building

Duluth, Minn.

Of Interest to ALL the Deaf and General Public



Circulates Everywhere all the Time

FIFTY CENTS YEARLY

Postage Stamps Receivable for all Remittances

Address the Publisher, JOHN F. O'BRIEN,

515-17 W. 160th St., NEW YORK CITY.

COLLEGE CLOTHES That Are Different

The different young man wants to be different in his dress. College Brand Clothes are different—very different. They are cut in college style—with all the little differences which confer **DISTINCTIVENESS** and **INDIVIDUALITY**. Highest grade of ready to wear clothes ever produced.

College Brand Suits and Overcoats

\$15 to \$35

Other Makes From \$10 up Raincoats \$5 to \$30

Snappy College Furnishings, Neglige Shirts, French Flannel Shirts, Dress Suits, Underwear, Neckwear, Silk and Lisle Hosiery, Pajamas, Gloves for every occasion. Hats, Caps, Shoes, Oil Clothing, Suit Cases, Trunks, Umbrellas.

THE HOME OF

GUNSON College Brand Clothes

117-119 East State Street
TRENTON, N. J.

THE NEW JERSEY

State Normal and Model Schools

TRENTON, N. J.

The Normal School

Is a professional school, devoted to the preparation of teachers for the public schools of New Jersey.

Its course involves a thorough knowledge of subject matter, the faculties of mind and how so to present that matter as to conform to the law of mental development.

The cost per year for boarders, including board, washing, tuition, books, etc., is from \$164 to \$184.

The Model School

It is a thorough academic training school preparatory to college, business or drawing room.

The schools are well provided with apparatus for all kinds of work, laboratories, manual training room, gymnasium, etc.

The cost of day pupils is from \$28 to \$64 per year, according to grade, and \$224 to \$244 for boarders.

The Boarding Halls

The Boarding Halls are lighted by electricity, heated by steam, well ventilated, provided with baths and all modern conveniences. The sleeping rooms are nicely furnished and are very cosy.

For further particulars apply to the Principal.

J. M. GREEN

F. S. KATZENBACH AND COMPANY

35 East State Street,
TRENTON, NEW JERSEY.



Hardware, Heaters, Ranges, Mantels, Grates, Tile Heaters and Facings



Plumbers

**Steam and Gas Fitters
Steam and Hot Water Heating**

Electrical Supplies

Bicycles

Bicycle Supplies

PAINTS FOR EVERY PURPOSE

Sold by people who know paints with a long-life knowledge

HOOPER'S PAINTS

8 and 10 So. Warren St.

Trenton, N. J.

The New Jersey State School for the Deaf.

COMMISSIONER OF EDUCATION
CALVIN N. KENDALL

STATE BOARD OF EDUCATION

WM. G. SCHAUFFLER D. STEWART CRAVEN
JOHN P. MURRAY EDGAR H. STURTEVANT
JOS. S. FRELINGHUYSEN EDMUND B. OSBORNE
MELVIN A. RICE JOHN C. VAN DYKE

Officers of The Board

WM. G. SCHAUFFLER.....President
CALVIN N. KENDALL.....Secretary
EDWARD I. EDWARDS.....Treasurer

TERMS OF ADMISSION

THE NEW JERSEY SCHOOL FOR THE DEAF, established by act approved March 31st, 1882, offers its advantages on the following conditions:

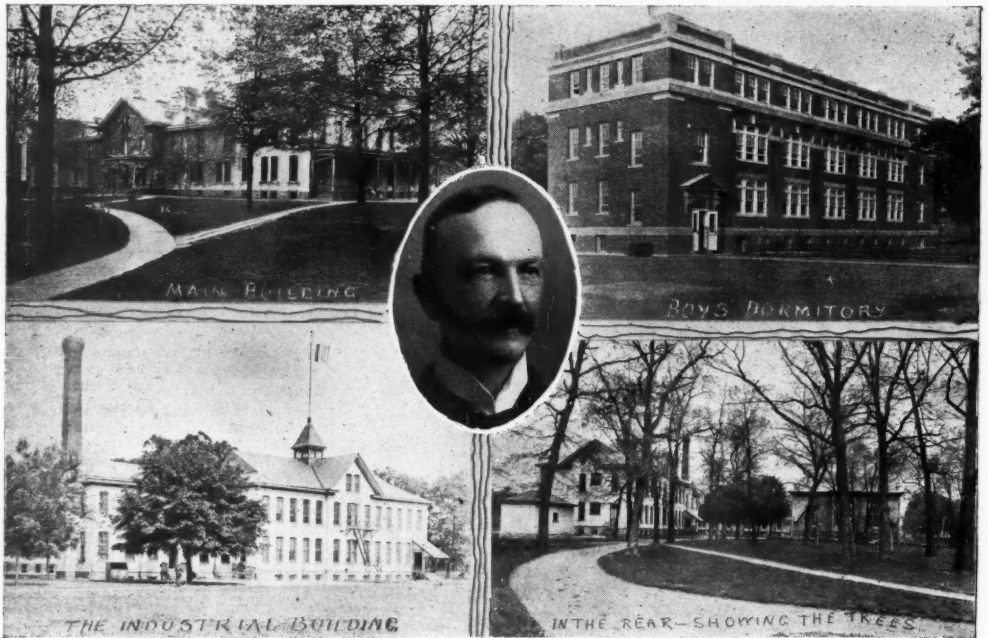
The candidate must be a resident of the State, not less than six nor more than twenty-one years of age, deaf, and of sufficient physical health and intellectual capacity to profit by the instruction afforded. The person making application for the admission of a child as a pupil is required to fill out a blank form, furnished for the purpose, giving necessary information in regard to the case. The application must be accompanied by a certificate from a county judge or county clerk of the county, or the chosen freeholder or township clerk of the township, or the mayor of the city, where the applicant resides, also a certificate from two freeholders of the county. These certificates are printed on the same sheet with the forms of application, and are accompanied by full directions for filling them out. Blank forms of applications and any desired information in regard to the school may be obtained by writing to the following address.

John P. Walker, M.A.,

TRENTON, N. J. Superintendent.

OFFICERS

JOHN P. WALKER, M. A.Superintendent
WM. G. NEWCOMB.....Store-keeper
MISS EMILY B. BURK.....Book-keeper
MISS MADELINE D. HOLZ.....Office Assistant
B. HOWARD SHARP.....Supervisor of Boys
MISS ANNA M. FITZPATRICK.....Assistant Supervisor
MISS MATHILDE E. CORNELIUS.....Supervisor of Girls
MISS NELL BERGEN.....Nurse
ELMER BARWIS, M.D.....Attending Physician
MILES D. WAGNER, D.D.S.....Dentist
BURR W. MACFARLAND, M.D.....Oculist
CHARLES McLAUGHLIN.....Engineer



Teachers of the New Jersey School for the Deaf

Academic Department

JOHN P. WALKER.....Principal
MISS HELEN Ch. VAIL...Supervising Teacher
B. HOWARD SHARP
MISS MARY D. TILSON
MISS MARY R. WOOD
MISS ELIZABETH HALL
MISS LILLIAN A. BRIAN
MISS LILA WOOD
MISS JULIA HARMON CORY
MISS EDITH R. MAHAN
MISS ELINOR L. TAYLOR
MISS IRENE FITTS

Industrial Department

GEORGE S. PORTER..Printing and Engraving
MRS. FRANCIS H. PORTER.....
.....Kindergarten and Drawing
J. L. JOHNSON.....Wood-working
CHAS. THROCKMORTON.....Shoemaking
MISS BERTHA BILBEE.....Dress-making
MISS KATHRYN WHELAN.....Dress-making
MISS MIRIAM M. STEVENSON.....
.....Millinery and Embroidery
EDWIN MARKLEY.....Physical Director

OVER 65 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS & C.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. **HANDBOOK** on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsmen.

MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

PACH
Photographer
111 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

DO YOUR SHOPPING AT
Trenton's most reliable store.
Dependable merchandise at moderate prices.
We give and redeem Gold Trading Stamps.

Kaufman's
South Broad and Lafayette Streets
Trenton, N.J.

The
Crossley Machine Company
(INCORPORATED)
MANUFACTURERS OF
Pottery, Tile, Electrical, Porcelain and Clay
Washing Machinery
Machinery for Filtering, Grinding, Mixing
and Forming Clay
TRENTON, NEW JERSEY

DO YOU KNOW
HOTTEL
Sells the best \$1.50 and \$2.00 Derby in the city, also a full line of fine Hats College Caps, &c.
33 EAST STATE ST., TRENTON, N. J.

NEW JERSEY
History and Genealogy
A SPECIALTY
TRAVIS'S BOOK STORE
108 S. BROAD ST.

Gifts of Utility & Beauty
at the
Capital Gift Shop

High Grade Boxed Papers and Cards
Leather and Brass Goods
Mechanical Drawing Instruments
Conklin's Selffilling Fountain Pen
Price ranging from \$2.50 to \$8.00
The Capital Selffilling Fountain Pen
Price \$1.50. None better for the price
Engraved Name Cards
Embossed Stationery to order

The Capital Stationery
15 N. Warren St.

Martin C. Ribsam
Flowers, Seeds and Poultry Supplies
BROAD AND FRONT STS.,
Phone 210 TRENTON, N. J.

Ashmore and Blackwell,
Dealers in
Fish, Game and Oysters
35 East Front St., Washington Market
TRENTON, N. J.

STOLL'S
SCHOOL SUPPLIES,
SPORTING GOODS & GAMES
OUTDOOR SPORTS
AND AMUSEMENTS.
30 East State St., Trenton, N. J.

COMPLIMENTS OF
WILSON and STOKES
Lumber Co.
Bell Phone 3620 Inter State Phone 147
TRENTON, N. J.

Go to
WM. CONVERY & SONS
129 North Broad St.,
and see the largest line of Furniture
and Carpets in this city.